

THE
Monthly Miscellany,

For NOVEMBER, 1776.

Character of Lewis XIII. of France.
By Mons. DE BURY.

THIS prince possessed many good qualities, which yet never could appear to advantage, because his mother had neglected to give him an education suitable to his birth. He learned but little Latin; he knew enough how to understand the scriptures, from whence he selected several passages; out of which, with the assistance of Father Caussin his confessor, he composed short offices of devotion for his own use, on the principal festivals of the year, and on some particular occasions. There was a pretty large number of them printed at the Louvre in 1640. It does not appear that he was acquainted with history, not even with that of France. Combeville, in his book of the Doctrine of Manners, says, that Louis XIII. conceived a prejudice against read-

ing, from Fauchet's History of France, which was the first book upon the subject they put into his hands, and not indeed much to the honour of his preceptors.

Lewis XIII. often gave proofs of his courage, but it was a courage void of all heat, and without any thing striking in its appearance: it is true, he seldom had occasion to discover it. He understood the rules of the military art. He was well acquainted with the nature of fortifications, and the manner of making attacks. He knew the merits of his principal officers; he took care to be acquainted with the services they had performed; and he never failed to reward those who had distinguished themselves. In his reign, interest scarce ever raised any to the chief posts in the army; and those were almost the only favours, the disposal of which he reserved to himself.

[*Month. Mis.*]

N n n

He

He was perfectly intimate with the different talents of his ministers, and he knew how to form a true estimate of them. If it was by the influence of his mother, and almost in spite of himself, that he was persuaded, to raise Cardinal Richlieu, whom he did not yet know; it was not long before he was convinced of the vast extent of his genius, and the difference between him and his predecessors. Accordingly, he did him all the justice he deserved, and protected him resolutely against those whom envy, jealousy, and the desire of governing had made his enemies. Mazarine, whose merit he had tried, was his own choice; when, in order to place him at the head of affairs, he gave him the preference to Chavigny and Des Noyers. In these he had discovered abilities only of a second rate, very useful indeed on many occasions, because they had been under the direction of the genius of Richlieu. They were such persons as Tacitus speaks of, *Pares negotiis, neque supra;* that is, equal to the posts assigned them, but too limited to go beyond them. After Richlieu's death, Lewis seemed to distinguish Des Noyers from the rest: yet, upon his putting on an air of importance, he was dismissed. "The little honest man," said this prince one day to his courtiers, "pretends to threaten me with resigning, when I happen to differ from him. I suffered Cardinal Richlieu to talk in this manner, because I never could have found another minister able to supply his place; but as for Des Noyers, I can find a hundred who are equal to him."

He carried his prudence and caution even to dissimulation, and it was impossible to discover his real sentiments. He knew perfectly the whole extent of his power, but his natural timidity frequently hindered him from the exertion of it. If the almost unbounded authority which

he permitted the Cardinal to usurp, constituted the glory of his reign, it obscured, at the same time, his own personal merit. He was never considered as a great king, because he had a great minister: nevertheless, his unshaken firmness in supporting him against his own inclination, is a proof of wisdom and discernment, and perhaps of greatness of soul, which does honour to his memory. He was by no means blind to the faults of his minister; but he chose rather to bear with them, than to deprive himself of the advantages which he received from his great abilities. Satisfied with making him sensible, from time to time, that he was his master, he almost always yielded to his superior understanding; but Richlieu made no other use of this difference, (which was a proof of the king's good sense, who only wanted a larger acquaintance with affairs,) than to persuade him by the strength of his arguments. Those who blame him for making no use of the royal authority, are obliged to acknowledge, that it was in his reign the power of the crown was established upon the most solid foundation; because he knew at least where to find a person with whom to intrust it, who was of all men in the world the most capable of causing it to be respected.

Being sober and regular in his manners, he was an enemy to luxury and expence. His principal diversion was hunting; and, when the weather was bad, he shut himself up alone in his closet, where he amused himself with designing, painting, or composing music.

When he gave audience to foreign ambassadors, he usually spoke with propriety and dignity.

He always discovered good dispositions, and principles of virtue and equity; and he was bent upon having justice administered with the greatest strictness. If he sometimes carried

carried his severity too far, it was because, through the neglect of his education, he had not been sufficiently instructed to know that true virtue lies between the two extremes of vice; and that a just severity ought to be a medium between excessive rigour, and too great indulgence.

If he has been censured for having always some favourite, he cannot, however, be charged with suffering himself to be governed by them: for Richlieu, whose merit he well knew, is not to be reckoned in the number. Being naturally of a grave and melancholy turn, he wanted the bosom of a friend in which he could repose his cares, his vexations, and his difficulties; and this made him extremely sensible to the charms of friendship. It seemed that the favourites whom he had honoured with his confidence, were either not worthy of it, or did not know how to preserve it; for, when once removed, they were forgot for ever; and there is reason to believe that he did not dismiss them, till he had found, upon trial, that, governed solely by their interest or ambition, they were unworthy of the confidence which he had reposed in them.

If Souvre, and the other Preceptors of Louis XIII. had cultivated with care those powers of mind with which Nature had endowed him, they would have done every important service to their prince and their country. Nevertheless, as he had naturally good sense, the habit he had formed of thinking and acting in concert with so fine a genius as Richlieu, had furnished him with considerable light for the government of the state; and it may be presumed, that if he had lived much longer, he would in reality have reigned alone after Richlieu's death.

A Sketch of the Character of CHARLES the First, and the Causes of his Misfortune.

By M. Le CHEVALIER DE MEHEGAN

ENGLAND presents us, in this period, with the most bloody scene, and the most singular catastrophe that was ever known. History affords many instances of kings dethroned and murdered by their subjects, but not one of a monarch's being tried in a court of justice, and losing his head upon a scaffold. Something like this was seen at Lacedæmon in the case of Agis, who was hanged by the command of the Ephori. But the kings of Lacedæmon had only the name of a king; they were not so properly sovereigns, as hereditary generals of an army, subject to the authority of a republic. Charles I. was a real monarch, whose character was made sacred and inviolable by the laws themselves. The fanaticism of the Puritans, and the ambition of some private persons, were, no doubt, the principal sources of the misfortunes of this prince. Nevertheless, at the same time that we do justice to the understanding, the virtues, and a thousand good qualities which Charles possessed in an eminent degree; while we acknowledge that his generous delicacy, which would not permit him to give up his friend to the rage of faction, was one of the respectable causes of his disgrace; and, while we consider him as one of the best princes that ever sat on a throne, it cannot be denied, that he in part drew upon himself the calamities he suffered by the faults he committed in his government. The blind confidence he reposed at the beginning of his reign in a man who was so unworthy of it; the contempt he shewed for the laws,

N n n 2

In the taxes he laid upon his subjects; the little regard he discovered for the liberties of the people; the loans he extorted from them; his excessive attachment to those who were about his person; his aversion to parliaments, which, for a considerable time, he refused to assemble; his intolerant spirit, and his persecution of the Presbyterians. All these things must unavoidably have alienated the affections of his people. When he saw a spirit of dissatisfaction, spread throughout England, it was an unpardonable mistake in him to break with Scotland about a few ceremonies. There is no excusing his weakness in so imprudently laying down the arms he had, with so much confidence, taken up against the Scotch; and still less excusable was the impropriety and meanness of accepting as judges between himself and his subjects, another part of his subjects, who were equally incensed against his government. His consenting to the earl of Strafford's death, which left such a stain upon his memory, gave the finishing stroke: as that criminal concession, which afforded such encouragement to his enemies, served also to alienate the hearts of his courtiers.

His conduct, during the first years of the parliament, was a constant series of errors: he appeared obstinate and submissive, weak or rash, almost always out of season; he began with exerting an authority which it was impossible to maintain, and ended with concessions which he was not obliged to make. When he had, by degrees, stripped himself of all his privileges, and was become incapable of reducing the rebels, then he began to think of using force. He discovered, undoubtedly, an heroic courage in the war; but then, even then, he betrayed a weakness that was his ruin; for by his implicit confidence in some treacherous

persons, he lost opportunities of gaining a certain victory. His flying to the Scotch, by whom he must have known he was hated; his unaccountable credulity with respect to Cromwell; his escape to the isle of Wight, where his enemies had the command; and his ineffectual stiffness with regard to episcopacy, threw as great a cloud over the last year of his life. But his last moments were worthy of an hero and a philosopher. Charles never appeared so great upon the throne, as he did in Westminster-hall, and upon the scaffold, in the midst of his murderers, or contemptible judges. In a word, this monarch, considered as a private man, was a perfect pattern; an affectionate husband, an excellent father, a faithful friend, and the best of masters. He had all the virtues of the heart, and was not without a considerable share of understanding. Considered as a King, he might have been one of the best that was ever known, if he had reigned in more calm and peaceable times, and in a nation less given to tumult and violence. But his hand was too weak to restrain the rage of fanaticism, and to keep a people in subjection who never obey their sovereigns, unless they admire them.

The Speech of Mr. WILKES in the House of Commons, on Thursday the 31st of October, 1776.

Mr. Speaker,

THE honourable gentleman who spoke last, endeavours to mislead the house. It is certain that no pressing has at this time been carried on in the city of London, or its liberties. No press-gangs have dared to make their appearance in that jurisdiction. Those lawless bands of cruel banditti very prudently chose other scenes of horror and bloodshed, of less danger to themselves. The city has hitherto remained

remained in perfect safety and tranquillity, in a most happy state of security, by the vigilance, intrepidity, and noble love of liberty, which are conspicuous in its present worthy chief magistrate.

The conduct of administration, Sir, in the late issuing of press warrants, before they had tried the operation of the high bounty, is totally unjustifiable. The speech now in your hand, Sir, is so very pacific, that the large bounty of five pounds for every able, and fifty shillings for every ordinary seaman, promised in last Saturday's Gazette, might safely, for a short time at least, have been trusted to, the emergency not being thought very critical. From the minister's own state of public affairs there was no danger in the experiment. Much cruelty and bloodshed had been avoided, many valuable lives preserved.

The affair of Long Island has been misrepresented, and greatly magnified to the house. The superiority of numbers was very considerable: General Howe landed 22,000 men. The provincials had only 6000 effective men on that island. They were ordered to retreat, and 3000 did accordingly, without being attacked, embark for the island of New York. There was a real mistake of orders as to the other 2000, but they acted as brave men always will act under a mistake of orders; they fought. They saw the enemy, left their entrenchments, and attacked with spirit. From the superiority of numbers and their flanks being neglected and unguarded, they were totally defeated. They did not however remain inactive, like cowards, on an important day of battle. No such imputation can be fixed on them. Nothing decisive can follow from the late successful affair of Long Island, no more than from the defeat at Sullivan's island.

New York will probably fall into your hands, but your situation will in that case be scarcely mended since the last year, for you then possessed the capital of North America, Boston. Is that great and important town advantageously exchanged for New York? I forgot that we still possess the fishing hamlet of Halifax. But, Sir, we ought to take a much larger and more comprehensive view of this interesting scene, which is now fully disclosed.

The important dispute of Great Britain with her colonies has for a considerable time fixed the attention, not only of this nation, but of almost all Europe. The most essential interests of this country, and indeed of the greatest part of the powers of the continent, are deeply interested in the event. The sacrifice of so much blood and treasure is to every state an object of the highest importance, to us, whose empire seems mouldering away, of the nearest concern, and I much fear we are now brought by inextricable difficulties to the very verge of destruction.

Since our last meeting, Sir, the scene, with respect to America, has totally changed. Instead of negotiations with colonies, or provincial assemblies, we have a war to carry on against the free and independent states of America; a wicked war, which has been occasioned solely by a spirit of violence, injustice and obstinacy in our ministers, unparalleled in history. In the beginning of September in the last year, a very humble and dutiful petition was sent from the congress to his majesty, in which his majesty was supplicated "to direct some mode, by which the united applications of his faithful colonists to the throne, in pursuance of their common councils, may be improved into a happy and permanent reconciliation." There was not a word in the petition but what breathed

breathed submission and loyalty, and yet the official answer of lord Dartmouth, the secretary for the American department, after long deliberation; was to the last degree irritating. It was, "that no answer would be given," that is, we will not treat, we scorn to negotiate with you, we exact unconditional submission. This answer, Sir, in my opinion, might justly be called indignity and insult. It drove the Americans to despair, and with the violation of the perfidious promises in lord Hillsborough's famous official circular letter, laid the real foundation of their declaration of independency. Much has been said, Sir, of the prophecy of the ministers, that the Americans would in the end declare themselves independent. I give the ministers no credit for such a prophecy. They went on the surest grounds. They might very safely promulgate such a prediction, when they knew the unjust and sanguinary measures, which they intended to pursue, must bring about the event. They drove the Americans into their present state of independency. The jesuits in France risked nothing when they prophesied in 1610 the death of the best prince that ever reigned in Europe, within that year. Theirs was the sure word of prophecy. They employed Ravallac to assassinate their sovereign.

An honourable gentleman near me attacks the American declaration of independency, in a very peculiar manner, as a wretched composition, very ill written, drawn up with a view to captivate the people. That, Sir, is the very reason why I approve it most as a composition, as well as a wise, political measure, for the people are to decide this great controversy. If they are captivated by it, the end is attained. The polished periods, the harmonious, happy expressions,

with all the grace, ease, and elegance of a beautiful diction, which we chiefly admire, captivate the people of America very little; but manly, nervous sense they relish, even in the most awkward and uncouth dress of language. Whatever composition produces the effect you intend in the most forcible manner, is, in my opinion, the best, and that mode should always be pursued. It has the most merit, as well as success, on the great theatre of the world, no less than on the stage, whether you mean to inspire pity, terror, or any other passion.

The honourable gentleman, Sir, who seconded the address, says, the American declaration of independency was no surprize to him—nor, I believe Sir, to any man of common reflection, after the frantic and extravagant career which administration pursued, with a full chorus of approbation from the majority of this house.

The speech in your hand, Sir, which an honourable gentleman near me has well called a speech of hypocrisy, mentions the "assurances of amity which his majesty continues to receive from the several courts of Europe." At the beginning of the last session, the minister gave us in the king's speech more explicit assurances. It was said, "I am happy to add that, as well from the assurances I have received, as from the general appearance of affairs in Europe, I see no probability that the measures, which you may adopt, will be interrupted by disputes with any foreign power." We have no such assurances held out to us this year, that our measures will not be interrupted by disputes with any other foreign power; but we have still assurances of amity, which are daily contradicted by the immense preparations of the neighbouring foreign powers of France and Spain,

and

and indeed of the whole house of Bourbon. The accounts from Naples contain little but the vast preparations making by the king of the two Sicilies. Are we indeed simple and credulous enough to trust to general vague expressions of politeness against the clear evidence of facts? Our ministry know very well, that an American privateer being lately stopt at Bilboa in Biscay, an express was immediately dispatched to Madrid, which returned with the fullest directions for the release of the privateer, and permission to furnish him with provisions, stores, ammunition, in short, whatever he wanted. This fact will not be denied. Is Spain then one of these foreign powers, which again soothes us with these honied assurances of amity? Has fate ordained, that we are neither to possess capacity enough to profit by the example of others, nor even by our own experience? In the very first year of the present reign, in September 1761, the Gazette told us, that "the catholic king had, at no time, been more intent upon cultivating a good correspondence with England, than in the present conjuncture; a declaration received seriously here, held out as a part of the court creed, and laughed at by all the rest of Europe. In the beginning of the following January, without any new facts having occurred of any moment, war was declared by England against Spain. Will the plausible, smooth-tongued French likewise be able to lull us into a fatal security against the evidence of all history? Can we expect to be treated by them in any other manner than the Spaniards were at the time of the famous revolt of Portugal? The French sent whole regiments, completely officered, into the service of the house of Braganza. They paid them under-hand the same as their national

troops, yet all the while declared their abhorrence of rebellions and of rebels, issuing proclamation after proclamation, and recalling their deserters under the most severe penalties. Sir, there is not a power in Europe, unsubsidized by Great Britain, which does not with success to the Americans, and we are considered almost every where on the continent, in the odious light of tyrants and oppressors.

The speech, Sir, states, that "if treason be suffered to take root, much mischief must grow from it to the safety of my loyal colonies." Alas! Sir, what we call treason and rebellion, and they just resistance and a glorious resolution, has taken root, and a very deep root indeed, and has spread over almost all the American colonies. In this very speech we are told of their numbers, their wealth, their strength by sea and land. The loyal colonies are three, the free provinces thirteen. In laying on the embargo, the exception to the rule is ridiculous enough. It is as thirteen to three. The Gazette says, "any of my colonies in North America, except the colonies of New Hampshire, Massachusetts's bay, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the three lower counties on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia. Of what other colonies was his majesty in possession at his accession to the throne? I think the permission extends only to the provinces, which we have not yet lost, to the two Roman Catholic provinces of Canada and Florida, and to Nova Scotia.

We have now been carrying on for two years a savage and piratical, as well as an unjust war. Every demand of government has been complied with, and yet the great force employed both by sea and land has not hitherto recovered a single province

province of all the confederated colonies. On the contrary, the evil grows more desperate: The last year only twelve colonies humbly petitioned the throne. This year, by the accession of Georgia, we have seen a federal union of thirteen free and powerful provinces asserting their independency as high and mighty states, and setting our power at defiance: This was done with circumstances of spirit and courage, to which posterity will do justice. It was directly after the landing of your whole force. In return we have barbarously plundered their coasts, and set fire to their open towns and defenceless villages, in a manner which disgraces the English name. In the midst of all the cruelties, terrors, and devastations, which follow your arms, the spirit of the Americans is still unsubdued, and I hope, and believe, you never will conquer the free spirit of the descendants of Englishmen, exerted in an honest cause. They honour, and value, the blessing of liberty. They are determined to live, and die, freemen, notwithstanding the vain efforts of every arbitrary power in Europe. It is a foolish thing to think of conquering and holding the immense territory of North America, when the whole country is united against us. We argue in a trifling manner on the decisive good consequences for events only in the province of New York. They do not prove that we shall subdue Virginia, or either of the Carolinas. Success in two or three battles, or sieges, argues little for the final success of a war, so extensive already, and so greatly complicated.

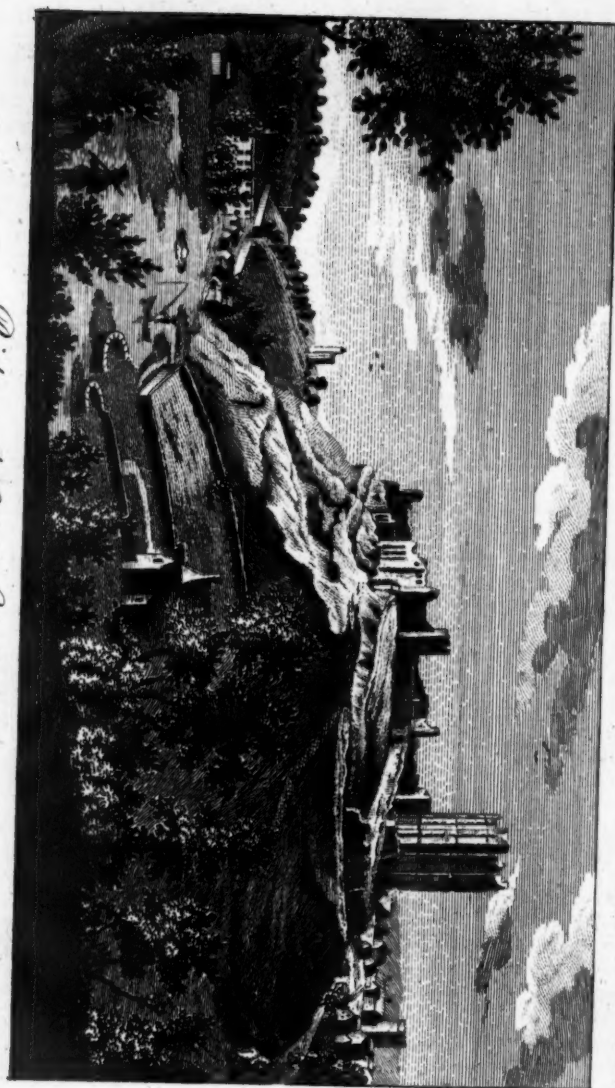
As to our unanimity at home, Sir, the very idea is absurd, because impossible, while the present system of injustice and oppression continues in its full rigour. The American war is unjust, and unconstitutional in its first principle, and, if per-

sisted in, must end in our ruin. We have neither force to conquer, nor strength to maintain, such extensive conquests, if we could succeed. Our situation is become truly critical. The constitution of this country is at home sapped by bribery and corruption. On the other side of the Atlantic it is assailed by violence and force of arms. The too fatal success in this devoted nation is very evident, but in the new world, I trust, as a friend of mankind, that all the despotic measures of a tyrannical administration will prove ineffectual. It is impossible for this island to conquer and hold America. They are determined and united. Your fleets may indeed every year carry horror through all their coasts. Your armies may possess some seaport towns, but the numerous and greatly increasing people of the provinces will retire into the interior parts, of which you have already had some experience. Peaceful towns and villages will cover their fruitful plains, liberty will fix her blest abode among them, the unmolested, happy inhabitants rejoicing that they are *procul a Jove, procul a fulmine*.

I heartily agree, Sir, with the noble lord in the amendment proposed; but I go farther, and my opinion is, that if we expect to save the empire, to preserve, even for a short period, Canada or the West India Islands, or to recover any part of the immense territory we have lately lost, we must recal our fleets and armies, repeal all the acts injurious to the Americans passed since 1763, and restore their characters. We may then, if they will forgive, and can trust us, treat with them on just, fair and equal terms, without the idea of compulsion, and a foundation be laid for the restoration of peace, internal tranquillity, and unity of this convulsed and dismembered empire.

[illegible]

Richmond Castle, Yorkshire.



Description of the Tower and Castle of Richmond, in Yorkshire.

[Accompanied with a fine perspective View of the Castle.]

THE town of Richmond, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, is situated on a fertile and beautiful mount, on the North bank of the river Swale, over which it has a handsome stone bridge. The river encompasses near half the town, and precipitating itself from the rocks, forms a fine cataract.—The town is enclosed with walls, in which are three gates, leading to three suburbs; and had formerly a castle, built by earl Allan, part of which is still standing. This nobleman, who was earl of Bretagne, was created by his uncle, William the Conqueror, the first earl of Richmond, which title, with that of duke, has been conferred on the branches of several royal families, namely, the Saxon Plantagenets, the Dreux of France, the Tudors of Wales, and the Stewarts of Scotland; now on his present Grace Ch. Lenox, duke of Richmond and Lennox, the proprietor of these beautiful ruins, of which we have given an engraving view.

The town was also built by earl Allan, and gives name to the north-west part of the county, towards Lancashire.

In the year 1732, Mr. Wharton of Newcastle, agent to his grace the late duke of Richmond, ordering several places here to be dug very deep, discovered a draw bridge and ruins belonging to this castle, which were of curious workmanship.

The town is large, well built, and populous, seated at the distance of 26½ miles south-north-west of London. It is a borough, governed by a mayor, a recorder, twelve aldermen, twenty-four common-council

men, and other officers. The mayor is annually chose on Hilary day; their representatives in parliament are elected by the burghage-holders, and returned by the mayor.

This borough has been annexed to the duchy of Lancaster, ever since the reign of Richard the Second.

Here are two churches and a spacious market-place. The chief manufactures of the town are, yarn stockings, and woollen knit caps for seamen. There is a plentiful market on Saturdays, and three fairs annually.

On the difference of Population in France.

AT the beginning of the reign of Philippe de Valois, in 1330, the country, dependant on the crown, and subject to the ayde alone, contained two millions, five hundred thousand families; and that did not make near one third of the present extent of the kingdom: thus, without any exaggeration, the number of families then in France may be affirmed to have been not less than eight millions, which, at least, makes a total of twenty-four millions of inhabitants, exclusive of the ecclesiastical and secular lordships, to which the survey then did not extend; to this must be added the Celtibarians; the Corst, or hines, another large body; a clergy consisting of an immense multitude of ecclesiastics and religious of both sexes; the universities, and, the nobility, all exempt from the subsidy, that we may be well struck with amazement and concern at the sensible decrease within four centuries of the human species in France, where the highest calculations at present do not rise to eighteen millions in the whole.

A SKETCH of the CHARACTER of
the once famous and still respectable
PAOLI.

[From Histoire des Revolutions de
Corse; by the Abbe Germaines.]

"PAOLI, the celebrated Corsican General, always discovered an high degree of dexterity, in flattering and gaining over those Corsicans who were necessary for his purpose. He took great pains to come at the knowledge of their respective characters, taste, and inclinations, in order thus to secure their attachment to him, by addressing himself to their weak side. An uncommon memory, which recalled to him seasonably the most minute circumstances, was of remarkable use to him in this artful method of proceeding. He discovered on all occasions the most engaging marks of affability, and gave, with a prudent, but liberal hand, money, employments, and hopes.

An air of patriotism was that which Paoli affected most. As often as his parents or relations took it into their heads to embellish the family-house, which was situated in the pieve of Rottina, he ordered all the ornaments they had added to it to be pulled down and removed, that he might not be suspected of squandering away the public money for his private pleasures. He even avoided connections of gallantry, and the gratifications of luxury, which he considered as dangerous and pernicious vices in the founder of a state. His palace was furnished nobly, yet without magnificence; his table was well served, though not sumptuous; and the arms of the nation were engraven on his plate. He took pleasure in exhibiting to public view these external marks of modesty and disinterestedness, because they expressed

the spirit and character of a grave republican.

His outward appearance carried no marks of distinction, but what were necessary to shew the eminent place he filled. He wore usually a coat of green cloth, laced with gold; and sometimes he appeared in the Corsican habit, which was the common dress of the Highlanders of the island. He was very desirous of retaining the ancient simplicity in point of dress, and of allowing no exception here but that which might be made in favour of the magistrates, whom he designed to distinguish by black apparel, as most suitable to the gravity of their office. As a zeal for promoting good morals made an essential part of his system, he seemed to have no object of desire but the happiness of the people. The ignorance in which they had been kept, excited both his zeal and indignation. It is true, the means of instruction which he provided for the Corsicans were few in number; but he hoped, in process of time, to make the light of the arts and sciences to arise upon them.

It may be affirmed boldly, that Paoli had genius and art enough to lead blindly and implicitly a nation, which it was difficult to govern, considering the tumults and troubles in which they were involved. The last revolution in Corsica proves that Paoli was not so much a general as a politician. He had the art of appearing brave, which made amends for his want of courage. Pretending to face, nay, to run in the way of danger, in the beginning of a battle, always found discreet and prudent friends, who tempered his ardour, and beseeched him not to expose a life on which depended the fate of the nation. Though timid in the field, he is bold

bold and resolute in the council, and steadfast in his projects and purposes. Like Augustus Cæsar, he possesses that species of fortitude that faces death, which, in the midst of civil tumults, presents itself under such different forms to the head of a faction. If, when he saw he could no longer maintain the liberty of the country of which he aspired to be the deliverer, he had died, sword in hand, at the head of his fellow citizens, he would be looked upon as an hero: if he had come to an agreement with France, and, renouncing all advantageous terms for himself, had sacrificed to the good of his country his employments and his authority, (that authority which is more dear to ambition than life itself) he would still be considered as a great man. This noble and sublime self-denial would have ranked him in the public esteem, with those famous Greeks, whose only object was the good of their country: But the desire of perpetuating his authority was the leading principle of his political system; and he always preferred his personal authority and elevation before the liberty of his fellow-citizens."

Such is the portrait that the French Abbe draws of the Corsican law-giver, which many of your readers will perhaps think, with me, is executed by a partial pencil, and is, in several places, false and malignant, both in the touches and the colouring; but it is otherwise drawn with spirit, exhibits a masterly hand, and offers to the spectator a curious object of critical discussion.

COSMOPOLITE.

STRICTURES on WAR.

WAR is not a concern between man and man, but between state and state, in which individuals are only accidentally enemies, not as men, nor even fellow-citizens, but as soldiers; not as members of a country, but as its defenders. In short, each state can have for its enemies other states only, and not men, because no true conformity can be fixed between things of a different nature.

This principle is even conformable to the established maxims of all ages, and the constant practice of all civilized nations.

Declarations of war, are less advertisements to powers than their subjects: the foreigner, whether king, private person, or people, who plunders, kills, or detains the subjects, without declaring war against the prince, is not an enemy, but a robber; even in open war, a just prince seizes, in an enemies country, every thing which belongs to the public, but respects the persons and goods of individuals: he respects those rights on which his own are founded.

The end of war, being the destruction of the state which is an enemy, it is lawful to kill the defenders of it, while found in arms; but so soon as they lay them down, and surrender, ceasing to be enemies, or instruments of the enemy, they become simple men, and we have no longer any right over their lives.

A state may sometimes be overthrown, without killing any one of its members: in this case, war gives no right, which is not necessary for its end.

ACCOUNT of the New Musical Piece, called *The SERAGLIO*, performed Nov. 15, at Covent-Garden Theatre, for the first Time.

THE fable of this little Drama, however short and simple, is founded on such circumstances as cannot but be pleasing to a humane mind; and the events are so well connected, and as fully explained, as a necessary attention to the music could possibly permit.

The Characters, which are all English, except the Bashaw and his attendants, are as follows:

Abdallah, a Turk-	Mr Mattocks
ish Bashaw,	
Frederick	Mr Leoni
Reef — —	Mr Reinhold
Goodwill, a fisherman,	Mr Dunstall
Venture — —	Mr Quick
Williams — —	Mr Thompson
Hassan — —	Mr Baker
Lydia — —	Miss Brown
Polly — —	Miss Dayes
Curtis — —	Mrs. Green
Elmira — —	A Young Lady

The Piece opens with a pleasing view of Goodwill's cottage, by the sea-side, near the Seraglio; the family and fishermen are employed in their respective duties. Polly is among them, who has left England in search of her father, who is a slave to the Bashaw, and whom she means to try to redeem, by offering herself to captivity in his stead. Frederick then appears, (with the ship's crew) who having had the lady to whom he was betrothed torn from him by violence, and alike condemned to slavery, comes determined to rescue her, or lose his life in the attempt. He dismisses all the crew, except Venture, who is to accompany him in his enterprize.—Among the sailors, Polly unexpectedly finds Reef, (to

whom her father had engaged to marry her) who with the resolution natural to a British tar, resolves to venture into the Seraglio, and redeem Polly's father, even at the expence of his own liberty; Frederick makes the same resolution to get sight of his Lydia. They obtain the means of doing this by a private key, which Goodwill, (who supplies the Seraglio with fish) has in his possession.

Abdallah then appears in his pavillion, surrounded by his captives and attendants. He is described of a free and noble disposition; but stricken with his new captive, Lydia, solicits her to return his love, and possess that place in his heart which was once filled by Elmira. Lydia, through compassion for Elmira's suffering, rejects his offers with disdain, and meditates her own escape with her beloved Frederick. The latter endeavouring to accomplish this design by night, is made a prisoner with his attendant, Venture. Reef having discovered these events, escapes from his captivity, and animates his companions to join him in an attempt to redeem them by open violence.

Abdallah being informed of these designs, reproaches Lydia with being accessory to them. She boldly avows her design. The christians are at length brought before Abdallah; who, after having upbraided them for their want of confidence in his honour, bids Hassan convey them to the banks of the Tigris, and so dispose of them as an order, which he gives in writing, shall direct. Hassan is conducting them away, when Reef and his companions rush in to redeem them by force: when, the order being read, it appears that the written directions were to send them to England loaded with riches. The christians are struck with

with surprize, joy, and gratitude. Abdallah proceeds still further; he gives Polly to Reef, in return for his intention to embrace slavery to redeem the father of her he loved; and with a noble generosity rewards the faithful affection of Lydia and Frederick, resolving himself to return to Elmira. Thus a general reconciliation and happiness takes place.

The overture and chief part of the music were composed by Mr. Dibden. The airs beginning with, "If it was not that such a meek creature as you," &c. "If false to love, to truth, and thee," "I simply wait for your commands, Sir," &c. and the finale, were the composition of Dr. Arnold. That air, beginning, "Ah! what avails the brightest worth," &c. was composed new by Mr. Fisher. Such parts of the scenery as were new, were designed and executed by Mess. Dahl, Richards, and Carver.

The following airs were sung best and most applauded:

AIR. Miss DAVES.

I have not the grace, and I know not the art.

In fine words my poor mind to array;

But express every thought as it flows from my heart,

And as nature shall point out the way.

Yet, yet will I write, and am sure to prevail,

While to save my poor father I try;

In the language of nature I'll dress a plain tale,

And duty the rest shall supply.

AIR. Mr. LEONI.

Here each morn, and ev'ry eve,
In dewy ray returning;

Shall share the sorrows that I breathe,

Shall witness to my mourning;

Echo, catch the plaintive lay,

To her heart discover,

How for her forlorn I stray,

How well, how true I love her.

If forbidden to renew

The vows which once we plight-
ed;

My Lydia's fate I will pursue,

In death at least united:

The latest breath that warms this clay,

At parting shall discover

How I sigh my soul away,

How well, how true I love her.

AIR. Mr. MATTOCKS.

Have you not seen the damask rose,
As near the violet it blows;

And know ye not they both have birth

From the same moisture, the same earth?

That both emit a fragrant sweet,
Are nourish'd by the self same heat,

And both the one and t'other flower

Sprung up the sons of the same shower?

What cause t'admire, then can you find,

That I am *just*, as well as *kind*;

I am, 'tis true, Elmira's friend,

But Lydia's empire's without end:

Two passions, each a different name,
Sprung in my heart; their source

the same;

Till cherish'd in the soil they grew,
Friendship for her, and love for

you.

AIR. Miss BROWN.

I simply wait for your commands,
Sir,

Is it peace, or is it war?

Shall we quarrel, or shake hands,
Sir?

Which, good-Seignior, are you for?

You're

You've nought to do but speak your
mind, Sir,

Only give me then my cue;
If for scolding you're inclin'd, Sir,
I can scold as well as you.

But did you give a single hint, Sir,
That peace and quiet you pre-
ferr'd,

There'd be no obligation in't, Sir,
I would not speak another word.

*Genuine Anecdote of an American
Officer.*

A Captain of foot, who was born in America, and had obtained a command in the army in the early part of last war, was attacked with the flux, (a distemper very common there.) He applied to the General for leave of absence, declaring that he found himself extremely ill, and he was sure if he could but see his poor wife and children, he should soon be better. The General received him with great civility and great calmness. He questioned him minutely on the symptoms of his case, enquiring into the frequency of his motions, the nature of his rest, and the quickness of his pulse. Having heard him fully, he replied, "I am exceedingly sorry, Captain, that your case should so nearly resemble mine; I have the flux violently, and go to stool twice a day oftner than you do. I still am not out of heart, and when I think it necessary to apply for leave of absence, and in consequence of that application, receive it, depend upon my granting you the same indulgence." The Captain retired in confusion; and the fact is, the General never applied for leave to make a cowardly retreat from his duty, but rather preferred the honourable maintaining of his post, tho' at the expence of his life, which was a short time afterwards a sacrifice to the virulence of his disorder.

Reflections on Friendship in SOVEREIGNS.

[Translated from the French of
Mons. VILLARET.

IT is not one of the least disagreeable circumstances annexed to the profession of the diadem, that kings, in this more unhappy than the meanest of their subjects, cannot indulge themselves in the sweets of friendship, however strong their propensity may be; and that, restrained by their very grandeur, the lustre of their rank renders them accountable to the public for their private affections. Sovereigns have sometimes been reproached for having no friends; and, if they raise any of their subjects to this endearing honour, the petulance which blamed their intemperance, exclaims immediately against their choice. The cry then is, that all favours are engrossed by those about the throne. These grants, however, which appear irregular and exorbitant, should be less imputed to the profuseness or ductility of princes, than to the insatiable ambition of those who surround them. Charles, surnamed De la Cerda, a young Spaniard of illustrious birth, enjoyed the confidence and affection of John II. king of France; but his avidity betrayed him into many culpable steps. Having arrived at the summit of honours, and shining in the highest sphere of royal favour, every greedy courtier was his enemy; the nobility, and especially the princes of the blood, were offended; yet, blinded by prosperity, he did not see, or he despised, the general hatred, which his elevation was drawing on: he pushed his fortune too far, and was murdered by assassins.

FINANCES,

FINANCES, TAXES.

THE most important maxim in the administration of the finances, is, to labour more carefully to prevent the wants of the state than to augment its revenues. The ancient governments did more in effect, with their parsimony, than ours with all their treasures.

The books, and all the accounts of registers, serve less to detect their infidelities than to conceal them; and prudence is never so ready at inventing new precautions as roguery at eluding them. Leave then these registers and papers, and place the finances in trusty hands: this is the only means to have them faithfully managed. Virtue is the only efficacious instrument in this delicate part of the administration.

Ceteris paribus. He who has ten times more effects than another, should pay ten times more. He who has barely what is necessary, should pay nothing at all; and the tax upon him who possesses a superfluity may extend, in case of necessity, as far as the whole that exceeds what is necessary. Some will say, that, in respect to their rank, what would be superfluous for a man of a meaner rank, is necessary for them; but this is a fallhood; for a grandee has two legs as well as a clown, and but one belly, no more than him: besides, this pretended necessity is so little necessary to his rank, that if he renounced it for a laudable purpose, he would be the more respected; the people would prostrate themselves at the foot of a minister who went to the council on foot, from having sold his coach to contribute to a pressing occasion of the state. In short, the laws prescribe magnificence to no one; and neither conveniency, or decorum, are a sufficient reason against them.

Let heavy taxes be laid on liveries, servants, equipages, rich furniture, palaces, and public enter-

tainments of every kind; idle professions of every kind, as dancers, singers, players; and, in a word, upon that crowd of objects of luxury, amusement, and idleness, which strike all eyes; and which can be the less concealed, as their only use is to be exposed to view; and which would be entirely useless, if they were not seen. There is no fear that the produce of such taxes would be small, from being left to every man's choice, and being laid on things which are not absolutely necessary. To suppose that after having once suffered themselves to be seduced by luxury they can ever renounce it, is a proof of a very slender knowledge of mankind: they would an hundred times sooner deny themselves necessities, and would sooner die of hunger than shame. The increase of expence would be a fresh reason for maintaining it; when the vanity of shewing themselves rich would be gratified from the price of the thing, and the expence of the tax! while there are rich people, they will soon distinguish themselves from the poor! and the state cannot procure itself a less burthenome or more certain revenue, than from this distinction.

For the same reason, industry would not suffer from an economy which enriched the finances, encouraged agriculture, by easing the peasant, and would insensibly bring all fortunes to that mediocrity which constitutes the true state. I own, the taxes might contribute to make some fashions pass away more quickly; but then, in their room, others would be substituted, by which the tradesman would get money, without any loss to the exchequer. In short, suppose the genius of the government is constantly to place all taxes on superfluous riches, two things would happen: either the rich would re-

stantly

rench their superfluous expences, which would tend to the profit of the state; in which case the assessment of taxes will have produced the effect of the best sumptuary laws. The expences of the state will, consequently be lessened with those of individuals; and, the Exchequer will not receive the less for this; because it will have much fewer disbursements; or, if the rich will not retrench their profusion, the Exchequer will have, from the produce of the taxes, the necessary resources, for the real necessities of the state. In the first case, the Exchequer is enriched by all that expence, which is saved; in the other, it enriches itself still more at the useless expence of individuals. I am of opinion, that whatever is not proscribed by the laws, nor contrary to the customs, and which the government has a right to forbid, it may certainly permit, upon paying a duty; and, for example, the government has a right to forbid the use of coaches; it can, therefore, with the greatest propriety, lay a tax on coaches. A wise and useful method of blaming their use, without entirely putting a stop to them. In this case the tax may be looked upon as a kind of penalty, the produce of which makes amends for the abuse it punishes.

It has been asserted, that the peasant ought to be taxed, and that he would do nothing, had he nothing to pay; but experience contradicts this ridiculous maxim, in every nation. In Holland, in England, where the cultivator of land pays but very little; and particularly in China, where he pays nothing, the land is best cultivated. On the contrary, wherever the labourer is taxed in proportion to the produce of his land, he leaves it uncultivated, or raises only enough for him to subsist on: for he who loses the fruit of his labour gains by doing nothing; and

laying a penalty on labour is a very extraordinary method of banishing laziness.

If it is asserted, that nothing is so dangerous as a tax paid by the buyer, which is, nevertheless, the case in China, where the taxes are more heavy, and better paid than in any other country; it is certain that the evil is a thousand times worse still, when the tax is paid by the cultivator himself. Is it not attacking the subsistence of the state even at its source? Is it not labouring as much as possible at depopulating the country; and, consequently, ruining it in the long run? For there can no worse scarcity happen to a nation, than a scarcity of inhabitants.

A N E C D O T E

OF CHARLES the Vth.

IT is well known, that this celebrated monarch, who, from the extensiveness of his dominions, and the rapidity of his conquests, projected nothing less than universal monarchy, at last grew sick not only of this vain pursuit, but relinquished his crown, and, with it all earthly grandeur, to retire to the monastery of St. Just, where he ended his days in the most exemplary line of mortification. One day, when he went to wake the novices at the hour of matins, one of them who did not chuse to be so early disturbed out of a sound sleep, pretended not to hear him. The devotion of Charles, however, would take no excuse; he continued shaking him, till the novice found it impossible to feign any longer; when, bounding out of his bed, he exclaimed, "What the d—l, have not you troubled the repose of the world long enough already, without coming here to disturb peaceable men who have forsaken it?"

LIBERTY an ESSAY.

LIBERTY is like innocence and virtue; the value of which we feel, in proportion only as we enjoy them ourselves; and the relish for which we loose, as soon as they are lost. "I know the delights of thy country," replied Brasidas to a Persian nobleman, who drew a comparison between the way of living at Sparta, and at Persepolis; "but thou canst never know the pleasures of mine."

Slaves lose every thing in their fetters, except the desire of quitting them; they love their servitude, as the companions of Ulysses loved their brutality.

It is very difficult to reduce him to obedience who does not seek to command; and the most skilful politician would never be able to enslave men who only wish to be free; but inequality is extended without difficulty, among ambitious minds, always ready to run the risque of fortune, and command or serve indifferently, according as the becomes favourable, or unkind.

Few men have hearts sound enough to know how to love liberty. All would command, at this rate none fear obeying. A man, who arrives at perferment, gives himself an hundred masters to acquire ten servants; we need only see the haughtiness of nobles in monarchies, with what emphasis do they pronounce the words "service, and to obey?" How great and respectable do they think themselves, when they can have the honour of saying, "The king my master?" How they despise the republicans who are only free, and who are certainly more noble than them.

It is undeniable, and the fundamental maxim of all politics, that the people gave themselves rulers to defend their liberty, and not to

[*Month. Misc.*]

enslave them: "If we have a prince," said Pliny to Trajan, "it is, that he may keep us from having a master."

To renounce our liberty, is to renounce the quality of men, the rights of humanity, and even our duty. There can be no possible recompence for him who renounces every thing; such a renunciation is incompatible with the nature of mankind, it is taking away all morality from his actions, and all liberty from his will.

The lawyers, who have gravely pronounced that the child of a slave is born a slave; have declared, in other terms, that man is not born man.

Man acquires in the civil state, moral liberty; which alone renders man truly master of himself, for the impulse of his appetite alone, is slavery; and obedience to the prescribed laws, is liberty.

The strength of the state only, produces the liberty of its members.

Observations on the Accounts relating to the Blindness of Democritus.

By Different Authors.

SUCH is the reputation of Democritus, that almost all the world is persuaded that he put his eyes out upon moral and honourable principles. Aulus Gellius assures us, that he took this resolution in order to concentrate his ideas, and to enable him more effectually to contemplate those mysteries of Nature, into which his eyes did not suffer him to penetrate. He quotes those verses of Laberius, wherein he says that Democritus lost his sight by looking too steadily on the sun. But, according to that philosopher, Democritus had a different view in parting with his sight; he suffered this, that he might

P p p

not

not be mortified on looking on vicious men. Plutarch, who had mentioned this before Aulus Gellius, considers it as an imposture; The assertion, says he, that Democritus deprived himself of sight, by looking on a burning-glass, is certainly false; yet it is true, that those who accustom themselves to mental labour, find the senses rather troublesome than useful. For this reason, the retreats of study, and the temples of the muses are generally in solitudes; and probably too, for the same, it is that the Greeks call the night *Euphrona*, that is, the Good Thinker; because the time least subject to dissipation and variety, is most favourable to thought.

Thus Plutarch is persuaded, that the man who cannot see, has a considerable advantage in point of meditation; and it was, undoubtedly, under this idea, that Pythagoras shut himself up a whole winter in a subterraneous cave.

Lactantius, on the other hand, says that the mind discerns the object through the medium of the eye, as through a window. It is so essentially there, that through the same medium you may read what passes in it. Lucretius has made use of a very trifling argument to refute this. If, says he, the soul looks through the eye, it would certainly see much better, were the eye taken away. Remove the gates, and surely the more light will enter. Certainly, continues Lactantius, Lucretius and Epicurus must have lost their eyes, when they could not see that the removal of them would destroy the passage of light.

What I may venture to conclude from hence is, that this story of Democritus is a mere fable. How could he possibly think of putting out his eyes, when those organs are

the medium by which knowledge passes to the understanding? Could not he, with Pythagoras, have shut himself up in darkness? If his aversion to the sight of vicious men made him destroy his eyes, it was assuredly, very extraordinary. Tertullian tells us a different story: the philosopher, he says, put out his eyes because he could not look on women without emotion. Every one knows how much Origen is condemned for emasculating himself on a scruple of that kind. Now cannot a blind man and an eunuch debauch themselves by imagination; Cicero greatly doubts this passage in history. Suffice it then that Cicero, Plutarch, Valerius Maximus, and Diogenes Laertius, who wrote the life of Democritus, either make no mention of this matter, or speak of it as a fable.

A NECDOTE

OF CHARLES the FIRST.

DR. Welwood, in his Memoirs, speaking of Charles the First, relates the following remarkable circumstance: "He had something in the lines and features, which the physiognomists call *Unfortunate*. His picture being sent to Rome, to have a busto done by it; a famous statuary, not knowing whose picture it was, told the gentleman who brought it, He was sorry if it was the face of any relation of his, for it was one of the most unfortunate he ever saw; and, according to all the rules of art, the person whose it was must die a violent death."

CON-

CONSOLATION

From HOMAR, an Hermit of the East:

The SICK MAN COMFORTED.

A FRAGMENT.

THOU art laid upon the bed of sickness: thy head is bowed down as a bulrush, and thy strength is dried up as a potherd. And dost thou murmur and complain! alas! thou feeble and erring mortal, consider a moment,—oh consider and be wise! Wast thou not born to sickness, pain, and suffering? Are not these the conditions of thy existence? Are they not the common lot of all thy fellow mortals? And wouldst thou wish, canst thou reasonably hope, to be exempt from that of which all thy brethren partake? Be silent and resigned.

But whence comes sorrow, whence comes sickness? By whom is it commissioned, and whose is the hand that inflicts the stroke? Hear it, with the voice of serious rebuke, declaring to thee, *Am I come up without the Lord to try thee? The Lord hath said to me, go up against this man, and afflict him.* And canst thou complain? Wilt thou presume to blame the wise purposes of him who is thy Father, the Father of the universe; whose tender care is very watchful of the whole race of national beings, whose un-erring wisdom provides for their complete welfare, and whose paternal love solicitously desireth their eternal happiness?

It is God who afflicts the good, the gracious and wise Father of mankind. And wherefore doth he afflict? Son of man, reflect, and be admonished. He is too bening to afflict thee for his pleasure. He is too good to take delight in thy sufferings. Wherefore then can he afflict—or what end can he propose in sending his solemn messenger, *disease*, to

thee, but by thy true and everlasting welfare? Say, therefore, with acquiescence in thy trouble, *I know, O Lord! that thy judgements are right, and that thou of very faithfulness hath caused me to be troubled. I know, thou whom thou lovest thou chastenest.* know that thy gracious wisdom, Father of love! propoeth only my advantage; that thou correctest only to amend, and triest in the furnace only to purify; I bow my head, therefore, and adore; I kiss the scourge,—and, oh may the correction improve!

But who art thou, that thou shouldst presume to complain? Be silent and abashed, son of sorrow! when thy mind contemplates all the great and virtuous of ages past, all the saints, and chosen servants of God, visited with his scourge, and tried with sickness and sorrow? Look at the patriarchs and prophets, the apostles and martyrs:—look at the great captain of our faith, and learn submission. Thy bed is a bed of roses, thy pillow is of down, compared with that cross upon which his suffering limbs were stretched and tortured, compared to that thorny crown which pierced with agonising pain, his lacreated temples! Son of man, contemplate every hour, that Jesus, who entered not into glory before he suffered extremest pain, then patience will smooth thy pillow, and silent resignation lay her finger on thy humbled lips.

Man is born to suffering: and suffering is heaven's best blessing. It awakens us to knowledge, it calls us from the world, it teaches us wisdom. *Before I was afflicted I went wrong.*

Being of Beings, Fountain of Mercy! Lord of Love! all glory be to thee! Homar will praise thee for all thy kind paternal chastisement: nor least for the scourge of sickness,

P p p 2 which

which opened his eyes to the wonders of thy law! When the fever drank up all his strength, when life every moment stood in suspense, when all the terrors of death were planted around him in terrible array, when the wife of his bosom bedewed his parched face with her affectionate tears, and the children of his heart stood sobbing, by his melancholy bed,—then, O then, adorable Redeemer! then did thy comforts refresh his soul.—Homar, thou art a man! did I say, and therefore must not presume to repine at human fate; dust thou art, and unto dust must thou return! Homar, thou art a man; and man is born to suffering, as the sparks fly upward: willingly, therefore, endure that burden, from which none of thy fellow beings can plead an exemption! And, oh my Sa iour: and my confidence! thou hast gone before, and sanctified the suffering way; I look to thy cross, and am submissive; I behold thy sorrows and forget my own. Thou hast unbared the iron gates of death? Thou hast vanquished the all-victorious tyrant! Thou hast given life and immortality to thy servant's faithful perseverance! Lord Jesus, I come! Oh be thou my support and no terrors of death shall affright, no languishments of sickness shall sour, no pangs of acutest disease shall draw a groan from my heart, or a whisper of discontent from my mouth!

I was founded on a rock. He who puts his confidence in Jesus shall be as the mount Zion, which cannot be removed: health or sickness will make no difference with that soul who builds upon his love, and walks by his pattern. He heard, and saved me, for a while, from death? oh may it be to speak his praises, and to spread his truth.—

Come and hearken all ye wretched and suffering sons of men, come all ye who seek for peace and rest in vain from sublunary things, come and listen unto me,—nor doubt the voice of experience and truth:

“The knowledge of Jesus is happiness, and his love consummate peace and perfect fruition to the soul.”

A brief description of the new Sessions House in the Old Bailey.

[With a fine perspective View of that Edifice.]

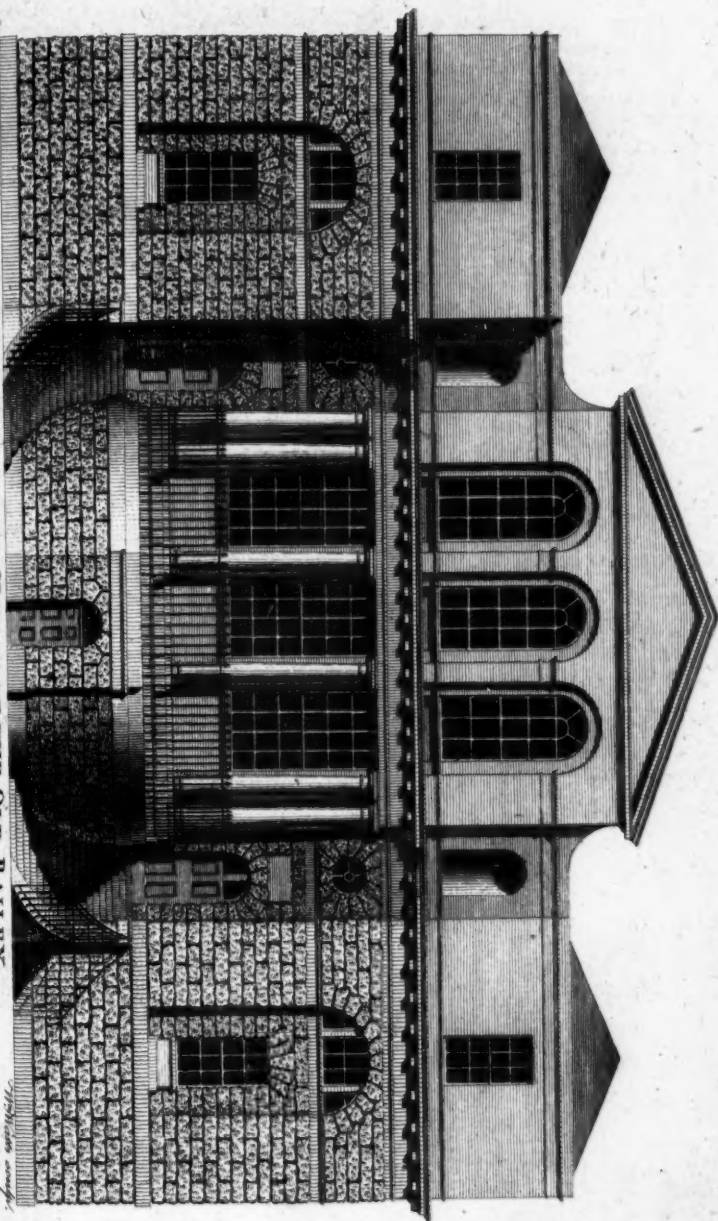
THE New Sessions House is built at some distance from the spot on which the old one stood, and is almost adjoining to Surgeon's Hall. The prison of Newgate being now built in the same street, the judiciary business might almost be said to begin and end in one street, if the finishing instrument (the gallows) was to be erected there. The prisoner would not have far to travel from Newgate to the Sessions House; whence, if he should be capitally convicted, he might soon proceed to the place of execution; and, if the crime which he should happen to be convicted of should be murder, Surgeon's Hall is at hand to receive him.

In the annexed copper-plate, the ingenious artists have so elegantly and accurately delineated this new Court of Justice, that it renders any further description unnecessary. I shall just observe, that not only the Court, but the different apartments of the building are much more elegant and convenient than those of the Old Sessions House.

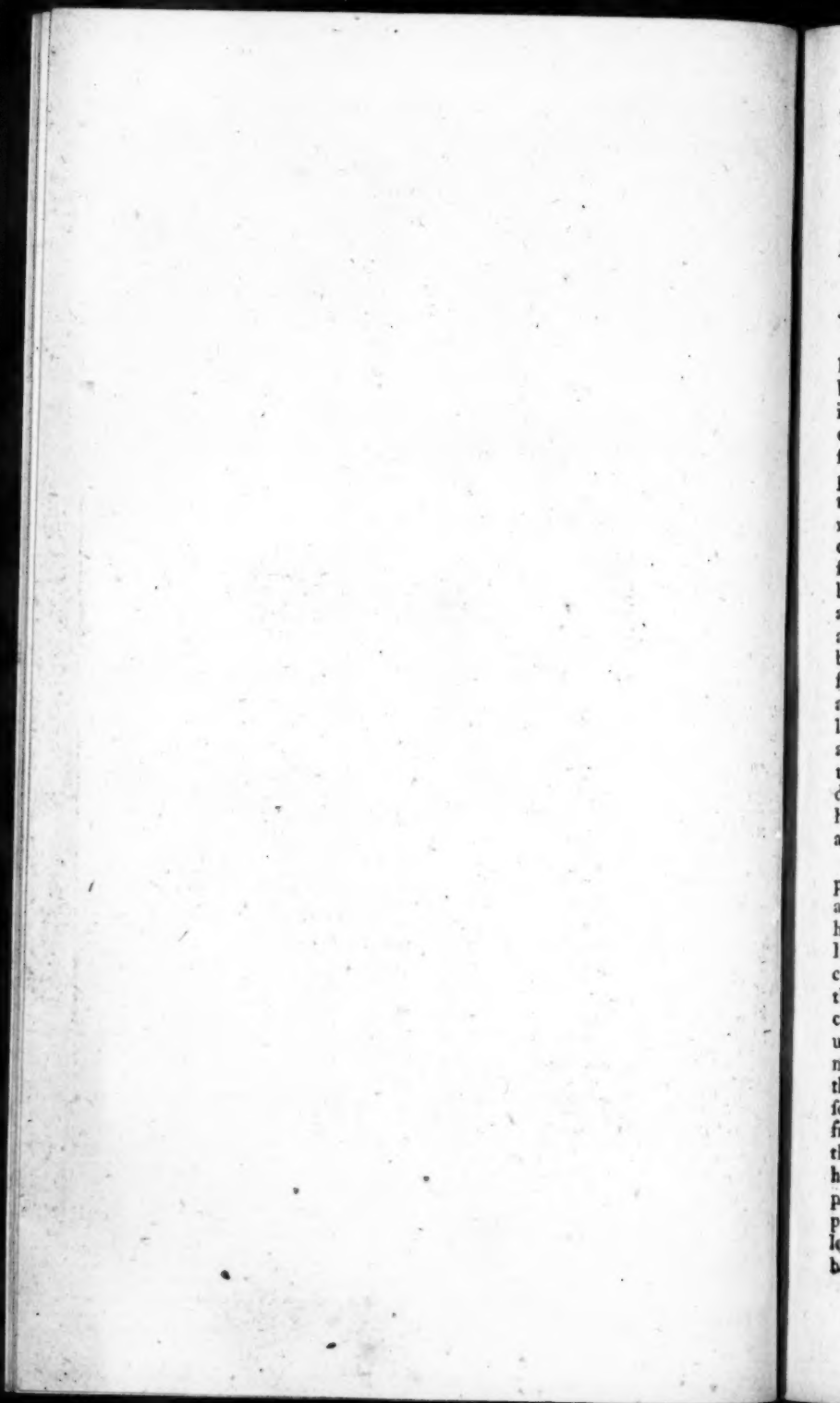
Part

J. Carter del.

THE NEW SESSIONS HOUSE, IN THE OLD BAILEY.



W. H. Stiles sculp.



Part of a Comparison between Henry the Fourth of France, and Philip of Macedon.

From Mons. DE BURY's History of the Life of Henry IV.

WHEN Philip mounted the throne of Macedon, he found his kingdom almost entirely invaded by his neighbours, who were laying it waste, and his grandes acting in concert with them, that each might secure to themselves a share of the provinces. When Henry came to the crown, the greatest part of his nobles deserted him, invited foreigners to assist and support them, and seized the revenues of the state; but both these princes, superior in adversity, and founding their hopes and their glory upon their courage, boldly attacked their enemies, defeated them in several engagements, and forced them to return to their allegiance. The victories of Argues and Ivry confounded the League as that which Philip gained over Bardillus, king of the Illyrians, made him master of Macedon; and that at Cheronea of all Greece.

One of the noblest qualities these princes were possessed of, was their attention to make their subjects happy, and their dominions flourish. If their designs were not always crowned with success, it was because they were not masters of those circumstances which do not depend upon the power or foresight of man: but they never lost sight of those glorious objects Philip had no sooner driven his foreign enemies from his dominions, and established the tranquility of his people, than he made himself master of Amphipolis, a city which belonged to his predecessors, which had an excellent harbour. He ordered fleets to be equipped, with which he attacked

the Athenians, who had made themselves lords at sea, and obliged them to give his subjects a share in their commerce.

Both our princes were equally fortunate in generals and ministers. Sully and Biron were men who may well be compared with Antipater and Parmenio.—This is marshal Biron, said Henry one day to cardinal Aldobrandin; introduce him cheerfully both to my friends and enemies.—I declare to you, said he once to the dukes of Beaufort, if I was reduced to the alternative of having you or Sully, I had rather lose ten mistresses like you, than one servant like him.—His life abounds with instances of the esteem and regard he had for them; and all the other officers who served him faithfully, he, with pleasure commended upon every occasion.

The Athenians are very happy, said Philip, in being able to choose ten generals every year; for my part, I have never been able to find but one, and that is Parmenio. We may give ourselves up to pleasure, said he, one day, to his friends, with whom he was taking his glass a little too freely: It is enough that Antipater does not drink. Another time, having slept longer than usual, as soon as he arose, he found Antipater in his anti-chamber, with the ambassadors of the different nations of Greece:—"I might well sleep," said he, addressing himself to the ambassadors, since Antipater is awake."

The distance of Truth from Falshood.

THales the Melesian, being asked How far truth was from falshood? "As far," he replied, "as the eyes are from the ears."

A N E C.

AN E C D O T E.

A French surgeon was one day employed to bleed the Grand Seigneur, and through timidity or awkwardness, left the point of his lancet in the vein, so as to prevent the blood from flowing freely.—There was a necessity for getting it out, and the surgeon did not hesitate a moment to give the Ottoman monarch a slap on the face. Nothing could exceed the Grand Seigneur's astonishment, but his violent emotion forced out the point of the lancet and blood together. The surgeon was instantly laid hold of, but begged the favour to finish the operation, and to secure the bandage. When he had done this, he threw himself at the feet of the Sultan, confessed that he deserved death, but explained the case. The Grand Seigneur, as may easily be supposed, not only pardoned, but rewarded him for a happy presence of mind which had extricated him from such eminent danger.

O F L O V E R S.

[Translated from the French of M^{onsieur}.
ROUSSEAU.]

A N haughty, bold intriguing woman, who attracts her lovers by coquetry, and keeps them by her favours, makes them obey her as servants, in servile and common matters, but is without authority over them in affairs of weight and consequence: but a woman of honour, amiable and prudent, who obliges her acquaintance to respect her, who is reserved and modest, who, in a word, preserves love by esteem, sends them with a nod to the end of the world, to battle, glory, death, or where she pleases. In my opinion, this is a noble em-

pire, and well worth the trouble of purchasing.

Brantome relates, that in the time of Francis the first, king of France, a young lady having a talkative lover, imposed on him an absolute and unlimited silence; which he kept so religiously for two whole years, that he was thought to have been struck dumb from some disorder. One day, in the midst of an assembly, his mistress, who, in these times, when love was made with secrecy, was not known to be so, boasted she could cure him immediately; which she performed with this single word, "Speak." Is there not something great and heroical in this love? What more could the philosophy of Pythagoras have done with all its pomp? What woman now could depend on a like silence for only one day, though she would pay him in return the greatest favours he could demand?

Do two lovers love, the one the other? No; You, and I, are words excluded from their language. They are no longer two; they are one.

Lovers have a thousand ways of softening the sensation of absence, and meeting each other in a moment: their attraction knows not the law of distances; they would touch each other, though at the two extremities of the world; sometimes, they even see each other more frequently than when they see each other every day; for so soon as one of the two is alone, at that instant both are together.

Inconstancy and love are incompatible; the lover who changes, does not change; he begins, or ceases to love.

A lover who praises imaginary perfections in the beloved object, sees them, in fact, the same as he represents them; he does not lie, in telling falsehoods; he flatters, without

without making himself contemptible; and we can, at least, esteem without believing him.

As an idolater enriches with treasure the object of his worship, and adorns the altar of the God he adores, the lover is pleased to see his mistress perfect; he is desirous perpetually of adding new ornaments: she has not occasion for any to please him, but he has occasion for them to adorn her. It is a fresh homage which he thinks to pay her; it is a new interest which he takes in the pleasures of contemplating her: he thinks nothing that is beautiful is in its place, unless it adorns the greatest beauty.

OF FRIENDS, and FRIENDSHIP.

[Translated from the French of M^{onsieur} ROUSSEAU.]

NEITHER a friend nor mistress can be bought.

We have not lost every thing on earth, when we find a faithful friend.

An honest man will never have a better friend than his wife.

An heart overflowing with passion loves to unbosom itself; from the want of a mistress soon springs that of a friend.

Attachment, or inclination, may return; friendship never. It is an exchange, a contract, as well as the others; but it is the most sacred of all. The word Friend has no other co-relative than itself; every man who is not the friend of his friend, is certainly a cheat; for friendship can be only obtained by bestowing, or feigning to bestow it.

Nothing has such influence on the human heart as the voice of well

known friendship; for we are sensible, it never speaks to us but for our interest. We can believe that a friend may be deceived, but not that he will deceive us: we sometimes reject his counsel, but never despise it.

We may suffer indifferent persons to think what they please; but it is a crime to let a friend attribute to us what we have not done for him.

It is not good for man to be alone; human minds must be coupled to feel their whole value; and the united force of friends, like that of the *lamina* of an artificial loadstone, is incomparably greater than the sum of their particular force. Divine friendship, this is thy triumph!

The overflowings of friendship are repressed before any witness whatever: there are a thousand secrets which three friends should know, and which two only can tell each other.

The whole charms of the society which reigns between true friends consists in this opening of the heart, which renders all sensations and thoughts common; and which makes every one sensible in himself what he ought to be; shew himself to all such as he really is. Let us suppose for a minute, some secret intrigue, some connection which ought to be concealed, some reason for reserve and secrecy, in an instant, the whole pleasure of seeing each other vanishes. We seek to hide and fly ourselves; circumspection and decency bring on distrust and disgust. How is it possible to love long those we fear?

Indiscreet consolations only sharpen violent afflictions.

Indifference and coldness easily find words; but melancholy and silence are the true language of friendship.

ON

ON LIVING IN FRANCE.

HAVING often, during my residence at France, seen many English families come into the southern part of that kingdom in pursuit of cheapness, from not being able, as they thought, to live at home, and many times remarked a total failure of the scheme, I shall beg leave to communicate a few observations on the subject.

Living at Paris, and in certain cities of the south, is much cheaper than at London, or in English cities; but this is chiefly in relation to people in private life, who can avoid being known as much as they please. An English nobleman may live much more comfortably, and at his ease, upon his estate in an English county, than he can in a French province: and for those who are in a private sphere of life would wish to move from an expensive to a cheap circle, they might hire a country house in Cornwall, or in a Cornish town, and live much cheaper than in any part of France: not that the country is so cheap, but they will pay thirty or forty per cent. more than the natives for almost every thing they have. And in Ireland, even very agreeable parts of that kingdom, I am clear that 100*l.* a year will go as far as 150*l.* in France.

In the search for cheap living, the market price of butter and eggs, and chickens and meat, is an object of not so much consequence as it is thought. The great acquisition in the cheap plan is the loss of connections and vanity. Quit the place where pride makes you live like your neighbours of superior fortune, and settle where you may fall into any scale of living you please, and the business of retrenching is not so difficult. You have not an equal portion of vanity to combat with; and this is better done in Cornwall or Cumberland, than in Languedoc or Provence. Such long journeys in foreign countries are ex-

pensive to every class, from the peer to the lowest traveller; and there are more temptations to new experiences in a new scene than in an old one. For these reasons those who are about to travel with this view, ought to consider twice before they do it.

A N E C D O T E.

AFTER the battle of Roßbach, the black hussars of the K. of Prussia, distinguished by the name of *Death-Heads*, pursued the French troops. One of the Prussian generals perceiving a place where there was still fighting, came up to it, and saw a French grenadier engaged with six of these hussars. The grenadier had fenced himself behind a cannon, and continued to fight, protesting that he would sooner die than surrender. The general admiring his valour, ordered the hussars to desist, and said to the grenadier: "Brave soldier, surrender, numbers overpower you, resistance is vain." "That cannot be," replied the soldier, "I shall weary out those people, and rejoin my colours, or else they will kill me, and so I shall escape the ignominy of being taken prisoner." "But your army is routed." "I know it too well; but if we had been headed by a general like the king of Prussia, I should at this moment have been smothering my pipe in the arsenal of Berlin." "I set this Frenchman at liberty, said the Prussian general, "Hussars follow me; and as for you, brave grenadier, accept of this purse, and go and join your corps. If the king my master had but fifty thousand soldiers like you, all Europe would have but two sovereigns, Frederick and Lewis."—"I will mention this to my captain, (answered the Hussar;) but keep your money; in time of war, I never eat with appetite any thing which I don't take from the enemy."

Extract from LETTERS on the AMERICAN TROUBLES. Translated from the French of M. DE PINTO.

THE translator of these letters observes, that as there are few natives of this country so entirely unbiassed, as not to be warped by prejudice or blinded by passion, he thought that the work of a foreigner, who must necessarily be disinterested, would not be unacceptable to his countrymen in general; especially as M. de Pinto is of deserved literary reputation.

This pamphlet contains two letters from the author to his friend; from the second of which, the following sentiments of Mr. Pinto on American independency are selected:

Hague, Feb. 5, 1776.

"First. I think that America will sooner or later become either wholly or in part independent of Europe.

2d. I do not look upon that time to be as yet come.

3d. I am persuaded that it depends in a great measure upon the principal European powers who have large possessions in that part of the world, to retard or accelerate the time when the colonies will become independent.

4th. I am of opinion that it is more the interest of Spain and Portugal to prevent that event than even England; more that of England than France; and more that of France than of any of the remaining powers who have establishments there. I do not even know if Holland ought not to be looked upon as the most interested in it after Spain and England. This field abounding so in conjectural reasonings, as to future events, might furnish matter sufficient to fill several volumes; but I shall restrict myself to general views and to particular facts which are connected with the present times.

I believe that England will triumph on this occasion over her colonies:

[*Month. Misc.*]

I found this belief on the following reasons:

1st. Because there are in the colonies a great number of faithful subjects, who groan under the tyranny of the rebels, and who favour government: to convince yourself of this, you have only to cast your eyes on the addresses which were presented to general Gage, on his departure from Boston—addresses which our news paper writers have always taken great care to keep from the public in Holland.

2d. It is not known in this country that the flame of rebellion rages more particularly in New England; which consists of the four provinces of Massachusetts-bay, Connecticut, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island. The rest of the colonies have been drawn aside from their duty by the contagion of bad example and by violence---this will shortly appear to be the case, and the event shall prove the assertion, which I advance upon good authority.

3d. Independently of the mother-country having a strong party in America, what proportion is there yet between the formidable marine of England, and the American boats; betwixt well-disciplined troops, and a militia; betwixt the riches of Great Britain, and the paper currency of the colonies---betwixt the flourishing trade of the English, and the total extinction of that of the planters? I think, therefore, that their revolt has been premature, and that, for some time at least, the mother-country will be benefited by it.

4th. Nova Scotia is in the interest of government. I am persuaded, and repeat it from good authority, that there are a great many faithful and peaceable subjects who at present groan under the tyrannical yoke of these rebellious enthusiasts, that will declare openly for government as soon as the troops (for which they wait with the utmost impatience)

Q q q

shall

shall have made good their footing on the continent. I have seen authentic pieces on the subject; and can there be any thing more natural? their own interest and safety depend upon it. It would be astonishing and against nature was it to happen otherwise.

5th. The report of the unanimity of the general congress is far from being true: there are positive proofs to the contrary. The nature of the establishment of the English colonies, has, from the beginning, created betwixt them a spirit of jealousy and rivalry which has never ceased.

If you read the history of the colonies from their first settling you will convince yourself that there always were dissensions amongst them. Every body is acquainted with those which subsist at the present time. The violence of Adams has induced Mr. Dickenson, author of the *Pennsylvania Farmer*, to declare himself against the independency of the colonies. The jealousy subsisting betwixt Peyton Randolph and Hancock soment these dissensions; the majority have disapproved of the invasion of Canada. You may read what Mr. Burke has published some years ago relative to the colonies*. It is there that you will clearly see that it is truly the temper of Cromwell, which spreading itself has put all New England in fermentation. No sooner had the first settlers of that country found an asylum against the persecution and intolerance exercised at that unhappy period in England, and indeed all over Europe, but they became themselves intolerant and persecutors. History cannot parallel the excesses of fanaticism and the paroxysms of superstition which raged in Massachusetts-bay. Read an account of the cruelties and barbarities (unheard of

before) which they for a long while exercised, together with the pretended judicial murders of supposed wizards, which they were guilty of. You will find in Mr. Burke the shocking decrees founded on what these furious demoniacs called spectral evidence. These atrocious excesses of barbarity obliged the king and government to curtail privileges which they abused in a manner shocking to humanity. Mr. Burke makes, on this occasion, a paradoxical observation, which at first we do not assent to; but which, nevertheless, on close examination, appears to be true. It is intolerance and persecution, that author saith, which have peopled the new world. Intolerance extirpated the first adventurers, and these again through their own intolerance were obliged to separate and to go higher up in the country to form new settlements. I shall add to these reflections, new and interesting in themselves, that the same thing has more than once happened in Europe, and that providence often produces moral good, from what appears first the greatest of all evils. Pennsylvania is exactly the reverse of the province of Massachusetts; it is inhabited by a set of peaceful people, amongst whom all religions are alike tolerated, to the great advantage of the province. The same may be said of New York: these two provinces have been compelled to join in the revolt by the enthusiasm and by the violence of the rebels, seduced and misled by a few men of parts, who, abusing their understanding and their talents, draw after them a blind multitude which they deceive. It appears to me that there must result a considerable advantage to government (towards re-establishing order) from the great number of different religions and sects,

* An account of the European settlements in America, in two volumes. Although Mr.

Burke has not put his name to this work, every body looks upon him as the author of it.

dispersed over all North America; without reckoning on one side the divisions of interest, and on the other the intimate connections which several of the colonies have with the mother-country. I shall add one word more: those who are zealous in the American cause, have only to read the history of New England, and to take notice of the temper and character of its inhabitants, after which, if they do not blush to have declared themselves their advocates, they are incurable, and must be abandoned to their prejudices.

I had omitted observing in my former, that the navigation-act, against which the colonies have clamoured so much, has often been softened, modified, and relaxed in their favour. Several examples of this are found in Mr. Burke's work upon America. After having observed that the said act did hurt the rice-plantations of Carolina, he adds, "But now the legislature has relaxed the law in this respect, and permits the Carolinians to send their rice directly to any place to the southward of Cape Finislerre. This prudent indulgence has again revived the rice-trade; and, though they have gone largely, and with great spirit into the profitable article of indigo, it has not diverted their attention from the cultivation of rice: they raise now above double the quantity of what they raised some years ago; and this branch alone of their commerce is, at the lowest estimation, worth one hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling annually." This mitigation has likewise taken place in relation to tobacco and other articles. It is very hard for the mother-country, after so many proofs of protection and good will, to be basely calumniated by false accusations of oppression and tyranny.

6th. The Indians, for whom government has done so much, even as far as to give them at different times the exorbitant sum of six hundred

thousand pounds sterling, to deter them from taking vengeance for the excesses committed against them by the Americans, surely cannot suffer themselves to be seduced by these rebels, against their common father and benefactor.

7th. Canada is too much interested in preserving the good graces of government; many of its inhabitants have already given unquestionable proofs of their attachment to it; and it is more than probable that when they shall be supported with the troops, they will take an active part in favour of Great Britain.

8th. From all these circumstances, and with forces so superior, success doth not appear in the least problematical. Remove the fears of other powers, which may, it is said, retard, if not render abortive, the operations against the rebels, by taking a part with them. This apprehension appears to me destitute of all foundation. His Britannic majesty has made known the assurances which he had received on that head from the principal courts of Europe. I acknowledge that forty or fifty years ago this apprehension would have been well founded; but now that experience has taught the respective powers, the illusion of that false policy, which sacrificed real advantage for imaginary good, the wisdom of the ministers hinders them from embracing so easily such erroneous systems. It is now understood how chimerical commercial jealousies are. Each European power enjoys more or less the possessions of its neighbours. Each state reaps some benefits from the peaceful possession of the others; and war is so incompatible with commerce, that the greatest advantage during a peace, never can compensate what is suffered during a war. Besides, I am well convinced, and many other people are so likewise, that the several American establishments ought, for the interest of trade

in general, to remain under the dependance of the respective powers which are actually in possession of them. For an example; it is the joint interest of all Europe, that Spain and Portugal should preserve their several possessions in America. Without the gold and silver from the mines of Peru, Mexico, and the Brazils, Europe could not subsist in a prosperous state—commerce would perish,—that of the Indies could not be carried on any longer, and as much as that trade is at present useful and beneficial, in the same proportion would it then become ruinous and impracticable. Now it is more than probable, that if even North America become an independent empire, it will invade and subjugate Mexico and Peru. The northern nations have always, by reason of their great population and natural hardiness, invaded and conquered the southern ones. North America is in want of metals in general, and of bullion in particular, having but few mines, and none of gold or silver—these two last are the greatest objects of human cupidity—*Auri sacra fames, quid non mortali pectori cogis?*—Spain, Portugal, and all Europe, ought, therefore, to join with England, if it was necessary, in order to prevent or at least retard that independency. Curacao, Surinam, the island of Jamaica, Martinico, St. Domingo, Guadaloupe, in a word, all the European possessions in America and the West Indies, would pass under the dominion of the continent—the commerce of Holland would be at an end—no more could that republic boast of her riches and greatness!

ON DUELLING.

DO not confound the sacred name of honour with this brutal prejudice, which places all the virtues in the point of the sword, and is proper only to make brave villains.

In what does this prejudice consist? In the most extravagant and barbarous opinion that ever entered into the human mind; namely, that all the duties of society are supplied by bravery; that a man is no longer a knave, a villain, or a slanderer; is humane, polite, and has every good quality, when he will fight; that a lie becomes truth, robbery become lawful, perfidy becomes honesty, and infidelity laudable, when supported sword in hand; that an affront is always repaired by a lunge, and that a man is never injured, provided he is killed. There is, I acknowledge, another kind, in which, gentility is mixed with cruelty, and where persons are killed by chance only, I mean fighting till blood is drawn only. Till blood is drawn! Good God! and what wouldst thou do with this blood? Cruel brute? wouldst thou drink it?

The most valiant heroes of antiquity, never dreamed of revenging their personal injuries by single combat; did Cæsar ever send a challenge to Cato, or Pompey to Cæsar, for so many reciprocal affronts? or, was the greater captain of Greece dishonoured by suffering himself to be threatened with a cane? Different times, different customs; I know it; but, are there now none but good ones; and may one not enquire, whether these customs are such as real honour requires? No, honour is invariable; it does not depend on prejudices, it can neither decay nor be revived; it has its eternal source in the heart of the just man, and in the unalterable rule of his duties. If the most enlightened, bravest, and most virtuous people in the world, had no knowledge of it, I insist it is not an institution of honour; but a detestable, barbarous fashion, worthy of its savage original.

T H E FLOWERS OF PARNASSUS.

PROLOGUE to a new FANCY, called the
PREJUDICE of FASHION, which
was presented at the Theatre Royal in
the Haymarket.

WHOE'ER (if deeds of warriors and
of kings
May be compar'd with low and trivial
things)

The galling weight of Roman conquest
knew,

Bow'd to their laws and their religion too,
Forc'd to confess, tho' wounded to abide
The modes and fashions of the victor's
pride :

Full half the globe in grievous fetters
bound,

Their arms, their institutes, their man-
ners own'd.

But time, by whom all accidents are hurl'd,
Reduc'd those mighty masters of the
world !

Made coward sons *beraia* fires succeed,
And from their yoke unnumber'd nations
freed !

Whose diff'rent genius diff'rent paths pur-
su'd,

And few but tended to a gen'ral good !
Our Britain was (tho' Julius mark'd her
doom !)

Amongst the *first* that clipp'd the wings of
Rome !

Our Genius rose with lustre all his own,
And arts and science flourish'd round his
throne ;

Which to maintain,—our fathers nobly
stood !

And kept their customs—at the price of
blood !

Cressly, and Agincourt, firm truths advance
Of our old hatred to the ways of France ;
And tho' we still her martial pow'r sup-
press,

We are her slaves in artifice and dress !
Each flimsy mode her busy sons design,
Passes with us as current as our coin !

Nay, with our *youth* ! her maxims are a
law,

And age limps after, with a—*je n'ai quasi* !
Tho' much, perhaps, against their incli-
nation,

“ For better to be dead than out of fa-
shion !”

To shew how far and wide the sons of
taste,

Would plant *their* modes, and lay old cus-
toms waste ;

From hence, full many a mile, we bring to
view

A battle fought betwixt the *old* and *new* !
None here will grieve—that's *British* at the
heart !

To see the *oldest* bear the strongest part !
We are, ourselves, could we but think we
are,

Not less in *Taste* than we are great in
War !

And did our judgment on her basis stand,
All smuggled arts would be expell'd the
land !

Unsu'd Nature should revive again,
And rosy Virtue bloom without a stain !

*The following Lines were written by the ce-
lebrated Mr. Thomson, in a leaf pre-
fixed to a Volume of his Seasons, and
presented on their publication to the late Lord
LYTTLETON.*

TO GEORGE LYTTLETON, Esq.

From the AUTHOR.

GOl little Book, and find our Friend,
Whom Nature and the Muses love,
Whose cares the public virtues blend
With all the softness of the grove !
A sifter time thou canst not chuse
His fostering friendship to repay !
Go then ! and try, my rural Muse,
To steal his widow'd hours away.

THE B E E.

WHEN dappled morn began to rise,
And bright Aurora deck'd the
skies,

Narcissa, fairest of the train
That skim the lawn, or deck the plain,
Walk'd forth to taste the morning breeze,
While Spring's soft Zephyrs fann'd the
trees.

The sun shone bright, the stars serene,
Gave beauty to the vernal scene.
Thus, as she pass'd, the God of Light
Had almost reach'd meridian height;
When, with his heat oppress'd, the maid
Retir'd to seek the woodland shade;
A daring Bee presum'd to sip
The nectar from her dewy lip.

The angry Fair his death design'd:
He stung, but left his sting behind;
And hovering in the ambient air,
The culprit thus bespoke the Fair:
" 'Tis true, presumptuous, I essay'd
" Your ruby lip, enchanting maid;
" By me you suffer pain, 'tis true,
" But, Fair One, know I die for you."

And thus shall many a lover say
To her he wishes to betray.
But still our monitor more grave
A just and useful lesson gave.
" Fair wand'rer (thus he cry'd) receive
" A lesson, which in death I give.
" From virtue's path you soon may stray,
" And flow'rs may strew fair pleasure's
way;

" But vanish soon, these scenes you'll find
" A dreary waste is left behind.
" For me, this moral I can bring,
" That pleasure's honey leaves a sting;
" And in the sparkling cup of joy
" The poison lurks that will destroy."
He ceas'd; the fair attends a while,
Then grac'd his orgies with a smile.
Happy in death the plunderer lay,
And home Narcissa took her way;
Forgot the teacher and his theme,
And deem'd the whole an idle dream.
"Till sure experience made her know,
That ill-tim'd pleasures end in woe.

E P I G R A M.

*Spoken extempore, on reading the proclamation
for a general FAST.*

WHAT needs a Proclamation for a
Fast?

If our law givers were not in such haste,
The business to their hands might soon be
done,
And they of censure might no hazard run;
Thro' the expence of armies and a fleet,
We quickly shall have nothing left to eat.

An Original E P I T A P H.

HERE lies fast asleep, awake me who
can,

That medly of passions and follies, a MAN,
Who sometimes lov'd licence, and some-
times restraint;

Too much of the fanner, too little the
faint.

From quarter to quarter I shifted my
track:

'Gainst the evils of life a most notable
quack.

But, alas! I soon found the defects of my
skill,

And my nostrums in practice prov'd treach-
erous still.

From life's certain ills 'twas in vain to
seek ease,

The remedy oft prov'd another disease:
What in rapture began often ended in
sorrow,

And the pleasure to-day brought reflection
to-morrow.

When each action was o'er, and its errors
were seen,

Then I view'd with surprize the strange
thing I had been;

My body and mind were so oddly contriv'd,
That at each other's failing both parties
conniv'd:

Imprudence of mind brought on sickness and
pain,

The body, diseas'd, paid the debt back
again.

Thus coupl'd together life's journey they
past,

'Till they wrangl'd and jangl'd and parted
at last,

Thus tir'd and fatigu'd I have finish'd my
course,

Am glad it is bed-time and things are no
worse.

The ROSE. By Mr. PHILIPS.

THE Rose's age is but a day,
Its bloom the pledge of its decay;
Sweet in scent; in colour bright;
It blows at morn, and fades at night.

IMITATION. By Dr. SWIFT.

MY age is not a moment's stay;
My birth the same with my decay;
I favour ill; no colour know;
And fade, the instant that I blow.

NOVEMBER.] MONTHLY MISCELLANY. 495

PROLOGUE to the HOTEL, or
DOUBLE VALET.

Written by the Author of the Piece.

Spoken by Mr. KING.

TO hear with candour, e'er we judge a
cause,

Is the known Magna Charta of all laws!
So says our bard!—then who would break
a rule,

Fram'd and establish'd in the earliest school?
Or, who so jealous of another's fame,
To damp a spark, just rising to a flame?
And yet,—from our reports within,—'tis
said,

There are—some wits amongst ye—so ill
bred,

They come,—unknowing,—wherefore,—
or for why,

To break, on Critic wheel—a Butterfly!
But sure my eyes,—and they're not bad,
good folks,

Can easily read—these whispers—are meer
jokes!

To try the hero of this night's campaign,
Who frets—and struts,—then struts,—and
frets again;

Bows,—smiles,—and nods,—from heroes,
kings, and queens,

To him who prompts,—sweeps,—clips,—
or shifts the scenes!

But I—who know him best,—do know for
certain,

That,—entre nous,—'tis all behind the
curtain,

Where he,—poor culprit,—trembles ev'ry
limb,

And shadows seem—realities to him!
Doubts rise on doubts!—and fears on fears
await!

Holding, with airy nothings,—a debate!
And so suspicious,—lest you take amiss—

That ev'ry cough,—he'll construe to a hiss!
Or should you cry but Bravo! or Encore!

He'll trembling answer,—“There!—d'ye
hear! No more!

Oh! could you know what authors!—
actors feel!

When at your bar they make their first ap-
peal!

You'd think your warmest patronage their
due,

And own the picture—where the tints are
true!

To him then, conscious, that all Comic
Wits,

“As 'tis the best,—so 'tis most hard to
hit!”

Ye Gods *!—and Demi-gods†!—yewits‡:
be kind;

Nor, in the Critic, lose—the gen'rous
mind!

Of old remem'bring—authors would exult,
When men were prais'd—who but endea-
vour'd well.

AN EPISTLE to ROBERT NUGENT, Esq.
with a Picture of Dr. SWIFT. By Dr.
DUNKIN *.

TO gratify thy long desire

(So love and piety require),

From blindon's colours you may trace

The patriot's venerable face,

The last, O Nugent! which his art

Shall ever to the world impart;

For know, the prime of mortal men,

That matchless monarch of the pen,

(Whose labours, like the genial sun,

Shall through revolving ages run,

Yet never, like the sun, decline,

But in their full meridian shine),

That ever-honour'd, envied sage,

So long the wonder of his age,

Who charm'd us with his golden strain,

Is not the shadow of the Dean:

He only breathes Brötian air—

“Oh! what a falling off was there!”

Hibernia's Helicon is dry,

Invention, wit, and humour die;

And what remains against the storm

Of malice, but an empty form?

The nodding ruins of a pile,

That stood the bulwark of this isle?

In which the sisterhood was fix'd

Of candid honour, truth unmix'd,

Imperial reason, thought profound,

And charity, diffusing round

In cheerful rivulets, the flow

Of fortune to the sons of woe?

Such one, my Nugent, was thy Swift,

Endu'd with each exalted gift,

But, lo! the pure æthereal flame

Is darken'd by a misty steam:

The balm exhausted breathes no smell,

The rose is wither'd ere it fell.

That godlike supplement of law,

Which held the wicked world in awe,

And could the tide of faction stem,

Is but a shell without the gem.

Ye sons of genius, who would aim

To build an everlasting fame,

And, in the field of letter'd arts,

Display the trophies of your parts,

To yonder mansion turn aside,

And mortify your growing pride.

Behold the brightest of the race,

And nature's honour, in disgrace:

* First Gallery.

† Second Gallery.

‡ Boxes and Pit.

With

With humble resignation own,
That all your talents are a loan;
By Providence advanc'd for use,
Which you should study to produce.
Reflect, the mental stock, alas!
However current now it pass,
May haply be recall'd from you
Before the grave demands his due.
Then, while your morning-star proceeds,
Direct your course to worthy deeds,
In fuller day discharge your debts;
For, when your sun of reason sets,
The night succeeds; and all your schemes
Of glory vanish with your dreams.

Ah! where is now the supple train,
That danc'd attendance on the Dean?
Say, where are those facetious folks,
Who shook with laughter at his jokes,
And with attentive rapture hung
On wisdom, dropping from his tongue;
Who look'd with high disdainful pride
On all the busy world beside,
And rated his productions more
Than treasures of Peruvian ore?

Good Christians! they with bended
knees

Ingulph'd the wine, but loath the lees,
Averting (so the text commands),
With ardent eyes and up-cast hands,
The cup of sorrow from their lips;
And fly, like rats from sinking ships.
While some, who by his friendship rose
To wealth, in concert with his foes,
Run counter to their former track,
Like old Actæon's horrid pack
Of yelling mungrials, in requitals
To riot on their master's vitals;
And, where they cannot blast his laurels,
Attempt to stigmatize his morals;
Through Scandal's magnifying glass
His foibles view, but virtues pass,
And on the ruins of his fame
Erect an ignominious name.
So virmin soul, of vile extraction,
The spawn of dirt and putrefaction,
The fonder members traverse o'er,
But fix and fatten on a sore.
Hence! peace, ye wretches, who revile
His wit, his humour, and his style;
Since all the monsters which he drew
Were only meant to copy you;
And, if the colours be not fainter,
Arraign yourselves, and not the painter,
But, Oh! that He, who gave him breath,
Dread arbiter of life and death;
That He, the moving soul of all,
The sleeping spirit would recall,

And crown him with triumphant meeds;
For all his past heroic deeds,
In mansion of unbroken rest;
The bright republic of the blest'd!
Irradiate his benighted mind
With living light of light refin'd;
And these the blank of thought employ
With objects of immortal joy!

Yet, while he drags the sad remains
Of life, slow-creeping through his veins;
Above the views of private ends,
The tributary muse attends;
To prop his feeble steps, or shed
The pious tear around his bed.

So Pilgrims, with devout complaints;
Frequent the graves of martyr'd saints,
Inscribe their worth in artless lines,
And, in their stead, embrace their shrines.

CANTATA.

TERAMINTA; or the Censorious Lover.

RECIT.

BRIGHT Teraminta crost the grove;
Attended by a virgin train,
To wed a shepherd of the plain,
Whose wealth had got the upper hand of
love:
Her fav'rite swain, whom much she priz'd,
She past regardless by;
Who, thus forsaken and despis'd,
Did to her seeming scorn reply.

AIR.

For trusting a creature,
Inconstant by nature,
I'm rightly rewarded;

The more we are faithful,
The more they're ungrateful,
The less we're regarded.

RECIT.

But Teraminta left her train,
And caught him in this railing strain;
She turn'd his torments to a jest,
And thus the swain his joy express.

AIR.

There is no measure
To my pleasure,
When thou art in my arms;

To fix thee here,
I'd laugh at fear,
And triumph in alarms.



FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Peterburgh, October 8.

YESTERDAY morning at ten o'clock the four first classes of the nobility, and the foreign ministers, assembled at the palace, on a signal of five guns being fired from the fortreis; and soon after eleven, the Empress, with the Great Duke and Duchesse, proceeded to the chapel, where the marriage ceremony was performed by her Imperial Majesty's confessor. Prince Orlov held the crown over the head of the Great Duke, and Monf. Betskoy over the head of the Great Duchesse. After the ceremony a sermon was preached by Plato, Archbishop of Moscow. On account of the length and fatigue of the preceding ceremony, the Empress did not receive the compliments of congratulation of the nobility and foreign ministers, as had been intended. Her Imperial Majesty afterwards dined in public upon the throne, with the Great Duke and Duchesse. Tables were spread in the same saloon for the four first classes of the nobility. In the evening there was a ball at court; and the festivities of the day were concluded by very magnificent illuminations.

Basseterre, St. Kitt's, Sept. 14. To estimate the damage done by the fire on Thursday the 5th instant, is no easy matter; as the rapidity with which it spread, prevented the merchants from saving many of their most valuable effects. Great quantities of provisions and rum are consumed, insomuch that it is imagined, 350,000l. sterling will not replace the town and other damages. It is generally supposed to have been maliciously set on fire.

This morning the nobility and foreign ministers had the honour of complimenting their Imperial Highnesses in their apartments; and this evening there will be a ball at court, and supper for the four first classes and the foreign ministers.

Madrid, Oct. 14. Some letters from Cadix, dated the 4th of this month, mention that the troops were to embark the 8th, and their commanders the 10th; then to sail as soon as possible. On the other hand, the

[Mentally Miscellany.]

fear of an approaching war between this court and Portugal encreases daily, as some accounts are received from Barcelona, that orders are arrived there from court, to send a quantity of ordnance carriages and waggons for a train of artillery to Zamora, and likewise to make more. It seems as if in case of a rupture that town will be made a place of arms, if the campaign opens towards Miranda. It is situated in the kingdom of Leon, on the frontiers of the Portuguese province, between Minho and Douro. Orders have been sent to Carthagena, to fit out two more ships of the line as soon as possible.

Rome, Oct. 30. The weather has been very rainy here for some time, and scarce a day passes without some heavy thunder-storm. The lightning fell on the house of the noble family of Falconiari, and went through several apartments without doing any material damage. On Sunday it fell on the Flavian amphitheatre, but did not hurt in the least that ancient edifice; and the same day it killed the parson of the parish, known by the name of the divine love (amor divino.)

Paris, Nov. 1. War is talked of here more than ever. Advices from Spain say, that there is no hope of an accommodation with Portugal. The Spanish fleet now at anchor at Cadix is ready to sail. This fleet consists of eight ships of the line, six frigates, four bomb-gallies, some chebecs, and between 150 and 200 transport vessels, 10,000 infantry, and 800 cannoniers, exclusive of a proper quantity of warlike ammunition.

AMERICAN NEWS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE Extraordinary.

WHITENALL, NOVEMBER 4, 1776.

The following letters from the Honourable General Sir William Howe to Lord George Germaine, were received in the evening of the 2d instant, by Captain Balfour, Second Aid de Camp to General Sir William Howe, who arrived in the Lord Halifax packet from New York.

S f f

Head

With humble resignation own,
That all your talents are a loan;
By Providence advanc'd for use,
Which you should study to produce.
Reflect, the mental stock, alas!
However current now it pass,
May haply be recall'd from you
Before the grave demands his due.
Then, while your morning-star proceeds,
Direct your course to worthy deeds,
In fuller day discharge your debts;
For, when your sun of reason sets,
The night succeeds; and all your schemes
Of glory vanish with your dreams.

Ah! where is now the supple train,
That danc'd attendance on the Dean?
Say, where are those facetious folks,
Who shook with laughter at his jokes,
And with attentive rapture hung
On wisdom, dropping from his tongue;
Who look'd with high disdainful pride
On all the busy world beside,
And rated his productions more
Than treasures of Peruvian ore?

Good Christians! they with bended
knees

Ingulph'd the wine, but loath the lees,
Averting (so the text commands),
With ardent eyes and up-cast hands,
The cup of sorrow from their lips;
And fly, like rats from sinking ships.
While some, who by his friendship rose
To wealth, in concert with his foes,
Run counter to their former track,
Like old Actæon's horrid pack
Of yelling mungrels, in requitals
To riot on their master's vitals;
And, where they cannot blast his laurels,
Attempt to stigmatize his morals;
Through Scandal's magnifying glass
His foibles view, but virtues pass,
And on the ruins of his fame
Erect an ignominious name.
So virmin foul, of vile extraction,
The spawn of dirt and putrefaction,
The sounder members traverse o'er,
But fix and fatten on a sore.
Hence! peace, ye wretches, who revile
His wit, his humour, and his style;
Since all the monsters which he drew
Were only meant to copy you;
And, if the colours be not fainter,
Arraign yourselves, and not the painter,
But, Oh! that He, who gave him breath,
Dread arbiter of life and death;
That He, the moving soul of all,
The sleeping spirit would recall,

And crown him with triumphant meeds,
For all his past heroic deeds,
In mansion of unbroken rest;
The bright republic of the bless'd!
Irradiate his benighted mind
With living light of light refin'd;
And these the blank of thought employ
With objects of immortal joy!

Yet, while he drags the sad remains
Of life, slow-creeping through his veins,
Above the views of private ends,
The tributary muse attends,
To prop his feeble steps, or shed
The pious tear around his bed.

So Pilgrims, with devout complaints,
Frequent the graves of martyr'd saints,
Inscribe their worth in artless lines,
And, in their stead, embrace their shrines.

C A N T A T A.

TERAMINTA; or the Censorious Lover.

RECIT.

BRIGHT Teraminta crost the grove,
Attended by a virgin train,
To wed a shepherd of the plain;
Whose wealth had got the upper hand of
love:
Her fav'rite swain, whom much she priz'd,
She past regardless by;
Who, thus forsaken and despis'd,
Did to her seeming scorn reply.

AIR.

For trusting a creature,
Inconstant by nature,
I'm rightly rewarded;

The more we are faithful,
The more they're ungrateful,
The less we're regarded.

RECIT.

But Teraminta left her train,
And caught him in this railing strain;
She turn'd his torments to a jest,
And thus the swain his joy express.

AIR.

There is no measure
To my pleasure,
When thou art in my arms;

To fix thee here,
I'd laugh at fear,
And triumph in alarms.



FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Petersburgh, October 8.

YESTERDAY morning at ten o'clock the four first classes of the nobility, and the foreign ministers, assembled at the palace, on a signal of five guns being fired from the fortrefs; and soon after eleven, the Empress, with the Great Duke and Duchefs, proceeded to the chapel, where the marriage ceremony was performed by her Imperial Majesty's confessor. Prince Orlov held the crown over the head of the Great Duke, and Monf. Betkoy over the head of the Great Duchefs. After the ceremony a sermon was preached by Plato, Archbishop of Moscow. On account of the length and fatigue of the preceding ceremony, the Empress did not receive the compliments of congratulation of the nobility and foreign ministers, as had been intended. Her Imperial Majesty afterwards dined in public upon the throne, with the Great Duke and Duchefs. Tables were spread in the same saloon for the four first classes of the nobility. In the evening there was a ball at court; and the festivities of the day were concluded by very magnificent illuminations.

Basseterre, St. Kitt's, Sept. 14. To estimate the damage done by the fire on Thursday the 5th instant, is no easy matter; as the rapidity with which it spread, prevented the merchants from saving many of their most valuable effects. Great quantities of provisions and rum are consumed, inasmuch that it is imagined, 350,000l. sterling will not replace the town and other damages. It is generally supposed to have been maliciously set on fire.

This morning the nobility and foreign ministers had the honour of complimenting their Imperial Highnesses in their apartments; and this evening there will be a ball at court, and supper for the four first classes and the foreign ministers.

Madrid, Oct. 14. Some letters from Cadiz, dated the 4th of this month, mention that the troops were to embark the 8th, and their commanders the 10th; then to sail as soon as possible. On the other hand, the

[Monthly Miscellany.]

fear of an approaching war between this court and Portugal encreases daily, as some accounts are received from Barcelona, that orders are arrived there from court, to send a quantity of ordnance carriages and waggons for a train of artillery to Zamora, and likewise to make more. It seems as if in case of a rupture that town will be made a place of arms, if the campaign opens towards Miranda. It is situated in the kingdom of Leon, on the frontiers of the Portuguese province, between Minho and Douro. Orders have been sent to Carthagena, to fit out two more ships of the line as soon as possible.

Rome, Oct. 30. The weather has been very rainy here for some time, and scarce a day passes without some heavy thunder-storm. The lightning fell on the house of the noble family of Falconiari, and went through several apartments without doing any material damage. On Sunday it fell on the Flavian amphitheatre; but did not hurt in the least that ancient edifice; and the same day it killed the parson of the parish, known by the name of *the divine love* (amor divino.)

Paris, Nov. 1. War is talked of here more than ever. Advices from Spain say, that there is no hope of an accommodation with Portugal. The Spanish fleet now at anchor at Cadiz is ready to sail. This fleet consists of eight ships of the line, six frigates, four bomb-gallies, some chebecs, and between 150 and 200 transport vessels, 10,000 infantry, and 800 cannoniers, exclusive of a proper quantity of warlike ammunition.

AMERICAN NEWS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE Extraordinary.
WHITENALL, NOVEMBER 4, 1776.

The following letters from the Honourable General Sir William Howe to Lord George Germaine, were received in the evening of the 2d instant, by Captain Balfour, Second Aid de Camp to General Sir William Howe, who arrived in the Lord Halifax packet from New York.

S f f

Head

Head Quarters, York Island, Sept. 24, 1776.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform your Lordship of his Majesty's troops being in possession of the city of New York.

Upon the rebels abandoning their lines at Brooklyn, the King's army moved from Bedford, leaving Lieutenant General Hoister encamped upon the Heights of Brooklyn with two brigades of Hessians, and one brigade of British at Bedford, and took five positions in the neighbourhood of Newtown, Bushwick, Hell-Gate, and Flushing.

The two islands of Monteflor and Buchanan were occupied, and batteries raised against the enemy's work at Horne's Hook, commanding the passage at Hell-Gate.

On the 15th instant in the morning, three ships of war passed up the North River as far as Bloomingdale, to draw the enemy's attention to that side; and the first division of troops, consisting of the light infantry, the British reserve, the Hessian grenadiers and chasseurs, under the command of Lieutenant General Clinton, having with him Lieut. General Cornwallis, Major General Vaughan, Brigadier General Lisle, and Colonel Donop, embarked at the head of New Town Creek, and landed about noon upon New York Island, three miles from the town, at a place called Kepp's Bay, under the fire of two forty gun ships and three frigates, as per margin,* Commodore Hotham having the direction of the ships and boats.

The rebels had troops in their works round Kepp's Bay; but their attention being engaged in expectation of the King's troops landing at Stuyvesant's Cove, Horne's Hook, and at Harlem, which they had reason to conclude, Kepp's Bay became only a secondary object of their care. The firing of the shipping being so well directed, and so incessant, the enemy could not remain in their works, and the descent was made without the least opposition.

The conduct of the officers of the navy does them much honour; and the behaviour of the seamen belonging to the ships of war and transports, employed to row the boats, was highly meritorious. Much praise is due to the masters and men of six transports, that passed the town on the evening of the 14th under a heavy fire, being volunteers, to take troops on board for the more speedy embarkation of the second division.

The British immediately took post upon the commanding Height of Inckenberg, and the Hessians moving towards New York, fell in with a body of rebels that were retiring from Stuyvesant's Cove; some firing ensued, by which a brigadier General, other officers, and several men of the rebels were killed and

wounded, with the loss of four men killed, and eight wounded, on the part of the Hessians.

As soon as the second embarkation was landed, the troops advance towards a corps of the enemy upon a rising ground three miles from Inckenberg, towards King's Bridge, having McCowan's Pass in the rear, upon which they immediately retired to the main body of their army upon Morris's Height.

The enemy having evacuated New York soon after the army landed, a brigade took possession of the works in the evening.

The prisoners made in the course of this day were about twenty officers and three hundred men. The inclosed return will shew the artillery and stores taken.

The position of the King's army took, on the 15th in the evening, was with the right to Horne's Hook, and the left at the North River near to Bloomingdale; the rebel army occupying the ground with extensive works on both sides of King's Bridge, and a redoubt with cannon upon a height on the West side of the North River opposite the Blue Bell, where the enemy have their principal work in which positions both armies still continue.

On the 16th in the morning a large party of the enemy having passed under cover of the woods near to the advanced posts of the army by way of Vanderwater's Height, the 2d and 3d battallions of light infantry, supported by the 42d regiment, pushed forward, and drove them back to their entrenchments, from whence the enemy observing they were not in force, attacked them with near three thousand men, which occasioned the march of the Reserve with two field pieces, a battalion of Hessian grenadiers, and a company of Chasseurs, to prevent the corps engaged from being surrounded; but the light infantry and 42d regiment, with the assistance of the Chasseurs and field pieces, repulsed the enemy with considerable loss, and obliged them to retire within their works. The enemy's loss is not ascertained; but from the accounts of deserters it is a proof, that they had not less than three hundred killed and wounded, and among them a Colonel and Major killed. We had eight officers wounded, most of them very slightly, fourteen men killed, and about seventy wounded.

Major Gen. Vaughan was slightly wounded in the thigh, on the 15th, by a random shot, as he was ascending the Heights of Inckenberg with the grenadiers; and I have the pleasure of informing your Lordship, that Lieut. Colonel Monckton is so well recovered, he has been walking about some days.

Capt. n Balfour, my Second Aid de Camp, will have the honour of delivering to your Lordship this dispatch; and, with the most profound respect, I have the honour to be, &c.

W. HOWE.

Head

* Phoenix, Roebuck, Orpheus, Carysfort, Rose.

Head Quarters, York Island, Sept. 23, 1776.

MY LORD,

BETWEEN the 20th and 21st instant, at midnight, a most horrid attempt was made by a number of wretches to burn the town of New York, in which they succeeded too well, having set it on fire in several places with matches and combustibles that had been prepared with great art and ingenuity. Many were detected in the fact, and some killed on the spot by the enraged troops in garrison; and, had it not been for the exertion of Major General Robertson, the officers under his command in the town, and the brigade of guards detached from the camp, the whole must infallibly have been consumed, as the night was extremely windy.

The destruction is computed to be about one quarter of the town: and we have reason to suspect there are villains still lurking there, ready to finish the work they have begun; one person, escaping the pursuit of a centinel the following night, having declared, that he would again set fire to the town the first opportunity. The strictest search is making after these incendiaries, and the most effectual measures taken to guard against the perpetration of their villainous and wicked designs. I have the honour to be, &c.

W. HOWE.

Head Quarters, York Island, Sept. 24, 1776.

MY LORD,

AFTER waiting two days for a favourable wind to move the ships of war up to the batteries upon Paulus Hook, it was effected yesterday; at noon, and the troops landed and took possession of the works without the least resistance, the enemy having abandoned their batteries and redoubts upon the approach of his Majesty's ship *Roebeck* and two frigates.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. HOWE.

Return of Ordnance and Stores taken in the City of New York, and in the adjacent Batteries and Redoubts, after the Retreat of the Rebels, September 15, 1776.

Taken in the Field.

Ordnance light brass, mounted on travelling carriages with limbers; 1 six-pounder, 1 five inch and half howitzer.

In New York and the adjacent Redoubts.

IRON ORDNANCE.

Mounted on garrison carriages, 15 thirty-two pounders, 7 twelve-pounders, 9 nine-pounders, 1 six-pounder, 6 four-pounders, and 3 three-pounders.

On a travelling carriage, 1 three-pounder.

Dismounted. 26.

S H O T.

Round-loose, 965 thirty-two pounders, 9,300 twenty-four-pounders, 276 eighteen-pounders, 1,342 twelve-pounders, 32 six-pounders, and 41 three-pounders.

Double-headed, 747 thirty-two pounders, 460 twelve-pounders, 12 nine-pounders, and 19 six-pounders.

Double-headed with sliding bars. 100. thirty-two-pounders, 170 twelve-pounders, and 7 nine-pounders.

Grape quilled. 71 thirty-two pounders, 69 twelve-pounders.

Cafe fixed with powder. 32 nine-pounders, 12 three-pounders.

S H E L L S.

Empty. 54 thirteen inch, 944 ten-inch, 395 eight-inch, 738 five-inch and half, 17,871 four-inch two-fifths.

Filled with fuzes drove, 5 thirteen-inch, 2 ten-inch, 30 eight-inch and two-fifths.

Powder, whole barrel. ——— 1

Iron crows ——— 6

Mantelets ——— 52

Chevaux de frize complete ——— 31

Tar barrels ——— 42

Breast-plates for engineers armour 35

Waggons covered ——— 4

(Signed) *Sam. Cleveland, Brigadier-General,*
commanding Royal Artillery.

IRISH NEWS.

Dublin, Oct. 22. On Sunday night Samuel Wallabout, a poor weaver, was stopped by three villains in Meath-street, who robbed him of four shillings, and cut him desperately across the cheek with a razor. Same night, about twelve o'clock, John Pender, who went to see his father home from New Market, was stopped in said street, near the Combe, by three villains, who finding him without any money, cut him across the neck with a razor, and also across the wrist in endeavouring to save his throat. And about one o'clock said night, Lawrence Hickey, a poor chairman, was stopped at the Weavers Hall on the Combe, by three villains, who robbed him of a spectacle-case and six-pence, all the money the poor man had, and left not an inch of his face without a scar. The two first were carried to the Meath Hospital, and the latter lies without hope of recovery in his poor habitation on the Combe.

The same evening Mr. Sheriff Alexander apprehended Thomas Wheland and Thomas Barnwall, two of the prisoners who lately effected their escape out of the gaol of Newgate; in whose company were Joseph Green and James Matthews, two notorious robbers, against whom there also appears to be many indictments. Barnwall made a confession before

fore Mr. Sheriff Alexander, relative to the late escape of Connor, who was sent from England to be tried for a murder committed here, and acknowledged, that the plan for so doing was made several days before it was carried into execution; that the late turnkey and his wife quitted the gaol for that purpose, and were accessory thereto; that it was resolved by Connor, and those in the confederacy, if they did not succeed in their escape by means of the false key, made for the lock of the gaol door, they intended to decoy M'Cormick (the then turnkey) by stratagem into a cellar, where the prisoners usually went for water, and there murder him, and seize on the key; that Connor, Wheland, Barnwall, &c. effected such escape while M'Cormick went to the upper part of the gaol to enquire who were flinging dirt or stones at the centinel then on guard; and that the soldiers at the gaol door did not attempt to prevent their escaping. Added to this, Barnwall hath made several discoveries, which may prove of publick utility.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Fadlow, in Cornwall, Nov. 1. Tuesday Mr. Salmon, one of the officers belonging to his Majesty's Custom-house here, attempted to make a seizure of tea from some smugglers at Newkey, a small village about six miles from this town; but on their making resistance against him, he shot one of them dead, and was immediately secured by the rest of the gang, who carried off their goods, and kept him in safe custody; this day the Coroner's Inquest sat on the body, and returned their verdict Willful Murder against Salmon, who was committed to Launceston gaol, in order to take his trial,

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

At the Court at St. James's, the 30th day of October, 1776,

Present, the KING's most Excellent Majesty in Council.

By the KING,

A PROCLAMATION for a General Fast,
GEORGE R.

WE, taking into our most serious consideration the just and necessary measures of force which we are obliged to use against our rebellious subjects in our colonies and provinces in North America, and putting our trust in Almighty God, that he will vouchsafe a special blessing on our arms both by sea and land, have resolved, and do, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, hereby

command, that a Public Fast and humiliation be observed throughout that part of our kingdom of Great Britain called England, our dominion of Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed, upon Friday the 13th of December next; that so both we and our people may humble ourselves before Almighty God, in order to obtain pardon for our sins; and may, in the most devout and solemn manner, send up our prayers and supplications to the Divine Majesty, for averting those heavy judgments which our manifold sins and provocations have most justly deserved, and for imploring his intervention and blessing speedily to deliver our loyal subjects within our colonies and provinces in North America from the violence, injustice, and tyranny, of those daring rebels who have assumed to themselves the exercise of arbitrary power; to open the eyes of those who have been deluded by specious falsehoods into acts of treason and rebellion; to turn the hearts of the authors of these calamities, and finally to restore our people in those distracted provinces and colonies to the happy condition of being free subjects of a free state; under which heretofore they flourished so long, and prospered so much. And we do strictly charge and command, that the said Publick Fast be reverently and devoutly observed by all our loving subjects in England, our dominion of Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed, as they tender the favour of Almighty God, and would avoid his wrath and indignation; and upon pain of such punishment as we may justly inflict upon all such as contemn and neglect the performance of so religious a duty. And, for the better and more orderly solemnizing the same, we have given directions to the Most Reverend the Archbishops, and the Right Reverend the Bishops of England, to compose a form of prayer, suitable to this occasion, to be used in all churches, chapels, and places of publick worship, and to take care the same be timely dispersed throughout their respective dioceses. Given at our Court at St. James's, the 30th of October, 1776, in the 17th year of our reign.

GOD save the KING.

[This Gazette contains also a Proclamation to the same purport as the foregoing, for a general Fast to be observed throughout Scotland, on Thursday the 12th of December next.]

St. James's, October 30. His Majesty in Council was this day pleased to order that a General Fast should be observed throughout the kingdom of Ireland, upon Friday the 13th day of December next, being the day appointed for the Fast in England; and to that end his Majesty has thought proper to direct the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to cause

a Proclamation to be forthwith published in that kingdom.

L O N D O N, November 1.

By Richard Viscount Howe, of the kingdom of Ireland, and William Howe, Esq. General of his Majesty's forces in America, the King's Commissioners for restoring peace to his Majesty's colonies and plantations in North America, &c. &c.

DECLARATION.

ALTHOUGH the Congress, whom the misguided Americans suffer to direct their opposition to a re-establishment of the Constitutional Government of these Provinces, have disavowed every purpose of reconciliation not consonant with their extravagant and inadmissible claim of Independency, the King's Commissioners think fit to declare, that they are equally desirous to confer with his Majesty's well-affected subjects upon the means of restoring the public tranquillity, and establishing a permanent union with every colony as a part of the British empire.

The King being most graciously pleased to direct a revision of such of his Royal instructions as may be construed to lay an improper restraint upon the Freedom of Legislation in any of his colonies, and to concur in the Revival of all Acts by which his subjects there may think themselves aggrieved, it is recommended to the inhabitants at large to reflect seriously upon their present condition, and to judge for themselves, whether it be more consistent with their honour and happiness to offer up their lives as a sacrifice to the unjust and precarious cause in which they are engaged, or to return to their allegiance, accept the blessings of Peace, and be secured in a free enjoyment of their Liberty and Properties, upon the true Principles of the Constitution.

Given at New York, the 19th day of September, 1776.

H O W E.

W. H O W E.

By Command of their Excellencies,

HENRY STRACHEY.

9. The speech of the Right Honourable John Sawbridge, from the Hullings at Guildhall, to the Livery of London, on his resigning the office of Lord Mayor.

"Gentlemen of the Livery,

"When I was appointed to the chief magistracy of this the first commercial city in the universe, I assured you I would discharge its duties with integrity and diligence, and defend the rights and privileges of my fellow citizens. How far I have fulfilled my engagement, you are the best judges. My conscience doth not upbraid me with having fail-

ed in one single point. It is with particular satisfaction I now resign this important office into the hands of a gentleman who also has publicly pledged himself to maintain your franchises; and I have with pleasure heard him declare, that whilst he presides over us, our fellow citizens shall not be torn from their families by a lawless banditti, under pretence of manning the navy. Firmness and a zeal for public liberty, those cardinal virtues in a magistrate, were never more necessary qualities than at this time, when we are in danger of losing every thing which ought to be held dear by Englishmen from the despotic principles of the minister, and the corruption of both houses of parliament.

"Gentlemen, I will continue to do my duty as a private magistrate with as strict attention as before I had passed the chair."

10. Yesterday the Society established for preventing any further abuse of the Sabbath, brought several tradesmen before Mr. Alderman Plomer at Guildhall, one only of whom was convicted in the penalty of 5s. for selling meat in Fleet-market on Sunday se'nnight, and this man would have experienced that lenity which the others shared of, had there not been some aggravating circumstances attending his case; he was convicted for the like offence by the late Lord-mayor, and nevertheless had, in open defiance, and with many contemptuous expressions, kept open his shop, inviting his customers into it. The remainder declared they heartily joined in the reformation intended; they wished it to become general, that no one might take an advantage of his neighbour; but they considered it a hardship, that their customers should be encouraged to desert them by those who were unwilling to conform to the mode of alteration. The Society assured them, that their principles were founded upon impartiality, and that none should be excused; however it was impossible to compleat their determination at once; in time they hoped to go through with it.

At a Court of Aldermen on Tuesday were present the Lord-Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen Crosby, Bull, Wilkes, Kennett, Plomer, Lewis, Rawlinson, Clarke, Thomas, Plumbe, Woolbridge, Newnham, Kirkman, Lee, Smith, Hayley and Harley. Absent, Alfop, Eldaile, Oliver, Townsland, Asgill, Bridgen and Peckham.

(C O P Y.)

It passed unanimously in the Court of Aldermen,

That the thanks of this Court be given to the Right Honourable John Sawbridge, late Lord-Mayor of this city, for his diligent and faithful discharge of the various duties of that important office; for his steady and impartial administration of justice; for his zealous

loyal defence of the rights and franchises of this great city, and the constant protection he gave to all its inhabitants; for refusing the sanction of his authority to illegal pre-warrants, and for his politeness, deference, and attention to the members of this Court during the whole course of his mayoralty.

22. Advice from Rome, dated October 30, mention that his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester was preparing to spend a few weeks with the Grand Duke of Tuscany at Florence, from which city he proposed returning to Rome, and embarking for England early in the spring, as the physicians were of opinion a sea voyage would be of great service to his constitution.

Wednesday his Majesty went to the House of Peers, attended by his Grace the Duke of Ancafter, and the Earl of March, when the royal assent was given to the land-tax bill.

The same day Admiral Keppel had the honour to kiss the King's hand, on being appointed to the command of the fleet of observation.

The same day the Right Hon. the Earl of Buckinghamshire kissed his Majesty's hand at St. James's, on being appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in the room of the Earl of Harcourt, to whom a messenger was yesterday dispatched with letters of recall to Ireland, from the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Weymouth's Office.

The Hampshire, Capt. Wolfe, who is arrived at Portsmouth from Malaga, is said to bring letters which mention that the Spaniards have absolutely sent off a very considerable force to America; and that as soon as possible, six sail of the line and several frigates are to follow them; that the first fleet which sailed had 10,000 soldiers on board.

Great betts were yesterday made in the City, that war would be proclaimed against Spain on or before the first of January next.

We are assured from good authority, that Administration have given such instructions to the Commissioners, Lord Howe and General Howe, relative to the terms to be offered to America, that it is impossible the latter should refuse them, unless the be absolutely determined to separate herself from this country, without a wish to agree to any conditions, however favourable.

Yesterday a further respite, till December 6, was sent to Newgate for James Grant, convicted of the burglary in the dwelling-house of James Penicase, Esq.

We hear that a toast given at the Lord Mayor's feast on Saturday, is now the general toast through the city: "Good news from the Alderph.".

Lord North's absence from the grand feast on Saturday, was not owing to intentional disrespect, but prior appointment which his

lordship had made with the Speaker of the House of Commons. His lordship returned a very polite answer to the Lord Mayor's invitation, wherein he mentioned that to be the cause of his absention himself.

The Archbishop of York is so well recovered from his late illness, that his Grace proposes to remove on Friday next from his palace at Bishopsthorp to his seat at Brodsworth, near Doncaster.

The Lord Mayor has given orders to the City Marshalls to go with proper assistants, and search the public houses in the city and its liberties, to take into custody all loose and disorderly men, and bring them before him, when, if they cannot give a good account of themselves, he will send them on board a tender to serve his Majesty; as his Lordship is of opinion, that by such means a sufficient number may be got without pressing, he being determined not to back any pre-war-ants.

The Lord Mayor sent several persons on board the tender, who were brought before him for divers offences.

Friday night last John Drylace, a journeyman button-maker, was seized and taken off by a press-gang in Hedge-lane: He begged to be released, urging that he had a wife and four small children; but this was to no effect: In Westminster, however, where the gang divided, in order to search some courts and alleys in and about Tothill-street, Drylace took an opportunity of knocking down the Lieutenant flat on the ground, and ran clear off, to the support of his family, who must have starved had he been taken to sea.

The dragging an honest industrious man from his family to serve on ship-board, is the most inhuman act that can possibly be exercised; no argument, as to the exigencies of the state, can justify it: It is inconsistent with policy, as well as repugnant to the laws of God and nature: For who, but the very refuse of society, will ever voluntarily go to sea, if they must be thus cruelly dragged away, merely because they have once served their country.

A private soldier in one of the regiments of guards, was served with a subpoena to give evidence at Hicks's Hall, on one of the late adjourned days; being appointed to go on guard on the day of trial, he produced the subpoena to his Serjeant, and understood that a substitute would be provided; but he was sent to the Savoy, where he received 20 lashes, for the neglect of duty. In consequence of this, he has commenced proceedings in the Crown Office against his Lieutenant Colonel.

An embargo on all the shipping in our ports is talked of, as a measure likely to take immediate place.

Domestic Occurrences.

511

War-Office, November 5. PROMOTIONS.

1st Regiment Dragoon Guards. Major Anthony Lovibond, Major. Hatton Flood, Captain. Edward Payne, Lieutenant. George Charles Brathwaite, Cornet. John Price, Adjutant.

2d Reg. Dragoon Guards. Charles Comber, Lieutenant. Calverly Bewicke, Cornet.

3d Reg. Foot Guards. John Orway Wynyard, Ensign.

Royals, 1st battalion. Justly Watson Green, Lieutenant.

Royals, 2d battalion. James Lumisdaine, Major. Stephen Gually, Captain. Thomas Myles Riddell, Lieutenant. Collin Campbell, Ensign.

4th Reg. Foot. Thomas Lawrence, Ensign.

22d Reg. Foot. Hugh Wallace, Ensign.

25th Reg. Foot. William St. Clair, Captain. Charles Smith, Captain Lieutenant. William Adair, Lieutenant.

26th Reg. Foot. Robert Thomas, Lieutenant. Bullstrode Whitlocke, Ensign.

James Lattimer, of St. Alban's in Herts, linen-draper.

Samuel Leigh, of St. George the Martyr, Middlesex.

Samuel Woodhouse, of Bath innholder.

John Watson the younger, of Sunderland, chandler and ship-owner.

Robert Austyn, of Deeping St. James, in Lincolnshire, money-scrivener.

John Arnold, of Barnet, Middlesex, innholder.

Samuel Woolly, of Winterbourne Stickland, in Dorsetshire, woolstapler.

Thomas Nicholson, of Pope's Head Alley, Cornhill, London, tailor.

John Good, of the Borough of Southwark, hardwareman.

Charles Hooper, late of Mitcheldean in Gloucestershire, innholder.

Edward Minnie, of London-street, London, merchant.

John Armitage, of Long-Acre, upholster.

William Clarke, of Bristol, potfeller.

BANKRUPTS.

Lingham Weaver, late of Worthin, in Salop, dealer, but now a prisoner in his Majesty's prison of the Fleet.

Ambrose Shears, of Peter-street, St. Andrew, Holborn, timber-merchant.

Frederick Remy and Thomas Lewis the younger, of the Strand, in the Liberty of Westminster, chymists and perfumers.

Thomas Howard, of Gerrard-street, St. Ann, Westminster, upholster and paper-stainer.

Edward Perry, of Shepton Mallet, in Somersetshire, clothworker and sheerman.

James Doves, of Rochester, in Kent, tobacco, and snuff-manufacturer.

Richard Horniman, of Abingdon, in Berks, grocer.

Matthew Clarke, of Holborn, London, pawnbroker.

Richard Tidswell the younger, of Greenwich, in Kent, merchant.

Edward Yates and John Barnes, of Aldergate-street, London, stationers and card-makers.

William Delmonte, of London, mariner. William Johnson, of the Strand, leather-seller.

George Search, late of Took's-court, in the parish of St. Andrew, Holborn, money-scrivener.

Ralph Aldus, late of Gray's-inn, money-scrivener.

Daniel Henriod, of Swithin's-lane, London, merchant.

Richard Houlditch, of Stratford, in Essex, biscuit-maker.

MARRIAGES.

Francis Hargrave, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Miss Diana Fountaine, one of the daughters of the Rev. Mr. Fountaine, of Marybone.

Mr. Watson, civilian, of Trinity-College, Oxford, to Miss Sydenham, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Sydenham, of Kidlington, near Oxford.

Mr. Andree, surgeon, of Carey-Street, to Mrs. Fowler, of the same place.

At St. Andrew's, Holborn, John Felton, Esq. of Winfrith, in Dorsetshire, to Miss Mary Robson, daughter of Mr. Robson, seedsmen, in Holborn.

Mr. Mulhausen, of Princes-street, Lothbury, to Miss Lornin of Devonshire-square.

At Greenwich, Capt. Barret, to Miss Kelly, daughter of Capt. Kelly, of Greenwich.

James Henry Hatcher, Esq. of Princes-street, Piccadilly, to Miss Anne Souvigny, of Marybone.

The Rev. Dr. Oglander, warden of New-College, Oxford, to Miss Reyne, of Bemister, in Dorsetshire.

John Merriam, Esq. of Speenhamland, to Miss Slocock, of Newbury.

Mr. Stevens, of Lambeth, to Mrs. Wale, of Farnham.

Capt. Ardesioff, of Upner Castle, to Mrs. Bateman, of Hampstead.

At the Quakers-Meeting, at Rotherhithe, Mr. Lawson Norman, to Judith Walmoden.

At St. Paul's, C'went-Garden, Mr. Paul, confectioner, of Bridges-street, to Mrs. Gam, of Chelsea.

DEATHS:

D E A T H S.

At Gloucester, Lawrence Crump, Esq. one of the Aldermen of that Corporation.

The Right Honourable Robert Lee, Earl of Litchfield, and Viscount Quarendon; his death was occasioned by a fall he received from his horse as he was hunting near Ditchley.

At Bath, Dr. Roberts, late of Bosc, Herefordshire.

In Carrington-street, May-Fair, James Walsingham, Esq.

At Barnborough, in Yorkshire, Mrs. Eyre, wife of the Rev. Mr. Eyre, Residentiary of York.

Read Peacock, senior alderman of Huntingdon; he dropped down dead in the Diligence, as he was coming to London, about an hour after he set off.

Mr. Jacobs, jun. merchant, in Walbrook.

Mrs. Wright, mother of Mrs. Hollings, at the wine-vaults in Chancery-lane.

In Bolt-court, Fleet-street, the justly celebrated Mr. James Ferguson, lecturer in natural philosophy and astronomy.

In the 86th year of his age, the Rev. Geo. Wigan, D. D. Rector of Old Swinford, in Worcestershire, and Ashbury in Berkshire: both which livings he enjoyed 54 years.

Mr. Webb, jeweller, in Arundel-street, Strand.

At Harlesdon-Green, Joseph Firch, Esq.

At Bow, in Middlesex, Edmund Smith, Esq.

In Conduit-Street, George Hannay, Esq.

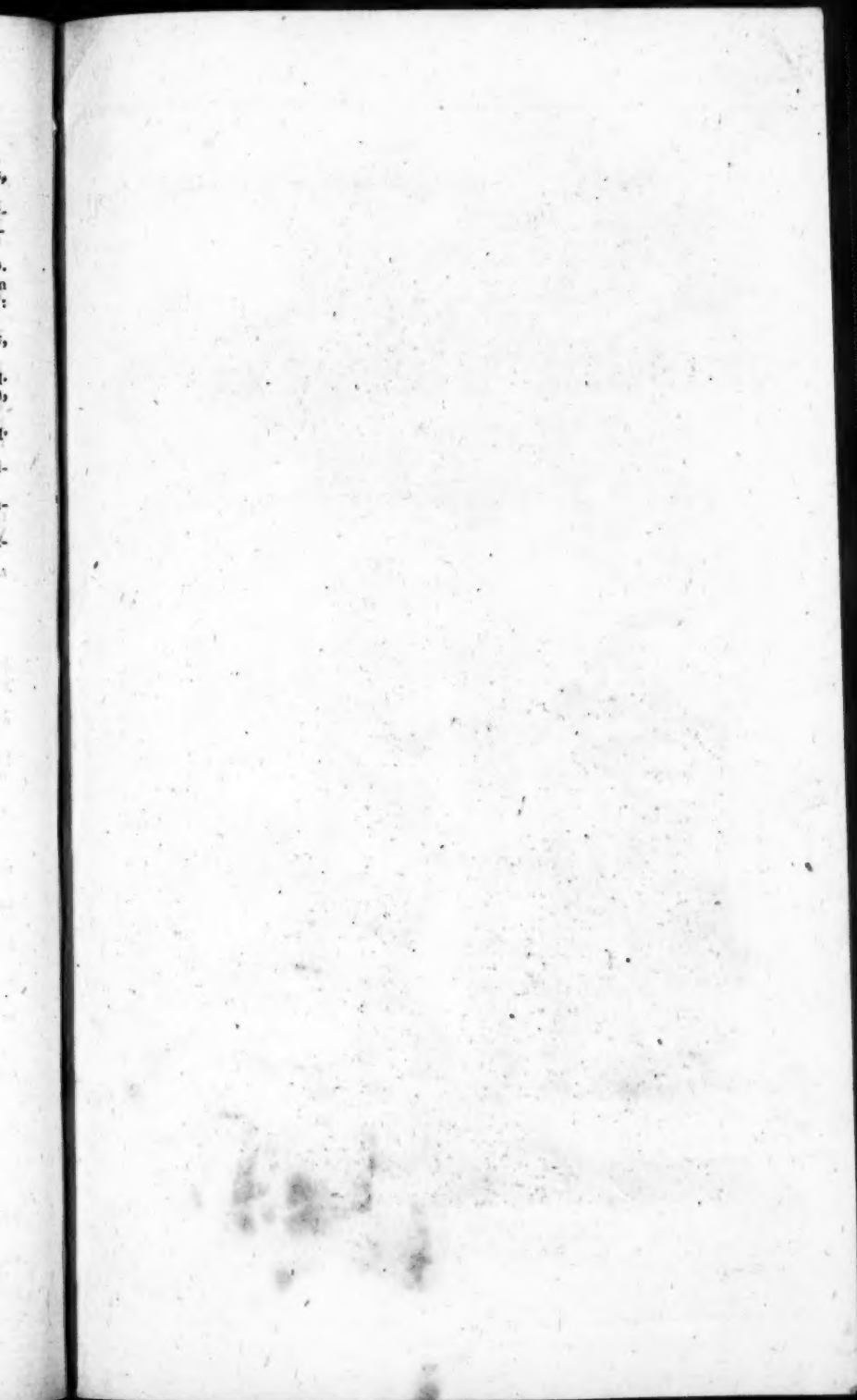
In Hatton-street, Mr. Robert Patience.

William Lea, Esq. of Winsley, near Bradford.

The Rev. Mr. Martyn, minister of Inghiscombe, near Bath.

At Colerne, Wilts, the Hon. Mrs. Elizabeth Forrester.







The Press Gang.